# The Saturday Evening Post.

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## ORIGINAL POETRY.

### LINES.

Yes, there are thoughts that will not rest—that bend
The haughty soul, and bow the bravest spirit
Down to earth—polluting ev'ry spring of life—
To love, to hope in vain, to be without
A friend—to wander lone and helpless thro'
The desert world, and meet with none from whom
To claim a passing sigh—to see each moment
Dimm'd by grief and care—our brightest prospects
Sinking to decay—and, last of all, to
Pass from life into the peaceful slumbers
Of the tomb, without one being who will weep
For us, or deck the cold, 'neath which our bones
Shall rot, with mem'ry's tear.—From thoughts like these
Where shall the sad, desponding heart find rest?
Where seek that deep Lethean wave, wherein
To drown remembrance of the painful past,
And ev'ry future pang?—Vain, vain the hope
'Tis find it here! then turn, fond man! in meek
Devotion to thy God! rest thy whole soul
On him—tho' thou should'st quaff full deep on earth,
Of mis'ry's poison'd cup—'twill soon be drain'd—
Thy trust in Him will bear thee up against
The billows of despair, and He will place
Thee in the mansion of eternal joy,
Where thou shalt breathe a purer air, and drink
Delicious draughts from ungullied founts.

CARLOS.

### RETIREMENT AND NATURE.

'Tis sweet at the closing of day,
From the wearisome turmoil of life,
To wander disembarr'd away,
From its scenes of confusion and strife

Away to the lonely retreat,
Where nor jarring nor discord invade,
But concord and harmony sweet
The beauties of nature pervade.

Where the flowreth inhales the last ray
Of the sun as he sets in the west;
And, mournful to part with the day,
Bows drooping its head on its mother's fond breast.

'Tis behold the bright sun as he dies
Kindle clouds for his funeral pyre,
And, 'midst the red glare of the skies,
Surrounded by splendour expire.

To heart-cheering pleasures like these,
In solitude let me repair;
To the weary of life they give ease,
And drive away sorrow and care.

FARMESTINUS.

### STANZAS.

A rose-tree grew in a garden fair,
And opened its breast to the balmy air;
And the tiny hum-birds, alust'ring round,
Loaded the breeze with a gentle sound:
Seeming to worship that delicate flower
As the chosen queen of their summer bower.

A storm arose—as it swept along,
Hush'd were the notes of the hum-birds song;
Where were they then? afar they had flown,
And that rose! its leaves were scatter'd and strown:
And when the storm pass'd the garden was seen,
As if rose or hum-bird never had been.

A maiden stood in her father's hall,
And the glance of her eye was joy to all;
Her voice was heard in the merry shout,
And like fountains unseal'd her spirits gush'd out;
And many gay youths were striving to gain
A favour'd place in that lady's train.

The Angel of Death pass'd through that hall,
And the maiden heard his unearthly call:
Dim grew the light of her sparkling eye,
And her bosom heav'd with a faint—low cry:
Where are her lovers? alas! they are gone,
And that maiden is cold as sepulchral stone.

Thus it is ever in life's changing scene,
The prospects which now seem fairest and sheen,
In a moment are blighted and wither'd and dead,
And their brightness and beauty together have fled:
All that is human must suffer decay,
And the loveliest things pass the soonest away. M.

*FITS AND STARTS.*

### THE RUINED CONVENT.

It lay before me 'reft of all its pride,
Whilst the declining sun, meek, faintly shone,
As though it wish'd the mark of time to hide,
And leave it unexplored, unseen, unknown.
The twilight coming quickly, too, was prone,
As 'twould appear, to throw its mantle o'er
The fallen greatness—dark, demolished throne,
Where blind devoteeness had knelt before,
And sunk, o'ercome with woe, upon the massive floor.

It lay before me, yet I enter'd not!
It was a lonely and deserted place!
I feel no dread in a retired spot,
But love thro' ruins frequently to pace.
There is a sadden'd pleasure, oft to trace
The over'n'd hearth-stone, where the cheerful fire
Burned the contiguous urchins in the face,
Whilst listening to the stories of their sire,
Who long'd their youthful breasts with valor to inspire;

And then to find some relic of the past,
Denoting life had been within its wall;
To guess its meaning, tho' mayhap
'Twas cast regardlessly away—to loudly call
When distant echoes for a moment fall,
And on the features throw a sudden'd hue,
When the bright sunshine, soon dispelling all
The thrills of dread, incite us to pursue,
In antiquarian search, the mysterious it knew.

I love such scenes; altho' they tell decay,
They leave no darken'd image on the mind;
Stone has by stone fall'n crumblingly away,
And ruin well her power has defin'd;
Yet 'tis but lonely; no food we find
For our sad thoughts to rate themselves whilst
No dread memorial of the heart refin'd
By penance, penitence, the being gall
Which, sinners as we are, we taste of, one and all.

But here a horror slept around the scene,
A dreary loneliness, without a ray
Which memory might, from out her store serene,
Lend to beguile the parting hours of day;
It gave, in all their fearful, dark array,
A thousand images back on the mind,
Of piteous tales of the young heart's decay;
Of wild enthusiasm, where the blind
Wrapt their fond wishes up, and every joy resign'd.

Low is that cell, now dimly to be seen,
Where knelt some frail one, rein'd and bereav'd;
The very shadow of what she had been,
When crowds profan'd, and her warm heart believ'd;
And here! thou rendezvous for souls that griev'd
For their own frailties or another's woe:
Here, where the innocent young breast hath heav'd,
When vainly striving, statue-like, to grow,
Untried heat thou wept, no solace didst thou know.

And thou meek lily, virtuous and pure,
The world unknowing, by the world unknown,
Why did they dare thy beauty to immure,
And turn thy smile into a bitter groan?
Is there no virtue save when they're alone?
Must the bright heavens join unbraided by?
Or have the heartless, careless of their own,
Doom'd thee, thou sweet one, here to live and die?
Whilst they of joys forbad, partake voluptuously.

Cold was thy cell, and cold were those around;
Was here incitement to remould the heart?
No! bitter tears fell fastly on the ground;
And sorrowfully thinking on the exeart,
When from thy friends thou wert compell'd to part,
And late thee in this prison-house of gloom,
Thick fancies into life would quickly start,
And deeper paint the horrors of thy doom,
Where not a ray of joy its darkness can illume.

Farewell, thou ruin! let the coming night
Closely entomb thee in her lightest shroud;
Dark is thy history, and sad the blight
Thy walls have cast upon the meek and proud;
Still may'st thou moulder where the gaping crowd
Come not thy cells and windings to explore;
But where the head in misery was bow'd
Let thy memento tell of it no more,
But piece-meal fall to earth, for thou canst not restore.

WILLY.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

### THE HEMLOCK TREE.

I challenge any person to point me to more varied and beautiful scenery than is presented to the admirer of nature, in the neighbourhood of the Green Mountains, in Vermont. Who that have beheld, can help admiring the grandeur of the Mountains, the beautiful arrangement of the numerous hills and vales, covered with flocks and herds, busy in cropping the luxuriant grass, or reposing in the friendly shade? (I speak of the season of summer.) The sublime appearance of the dark forest of hemlock and pine, and the softer beauty of groves of beech and maple? From the top of one of those hills, you may trace the course of the transparent rivers, winding their serpentine track along the valleys beneath, receiving constant additions from the purling streams, which perhaps spring from under your feet, and leaping joyously down the declivity, unite with the mass below, with which it moves on in sweet conjunction, to make a portion of the "briny deep."

Who shall render justice to the scene under contemplation? Surely not your pen, answers my judgment! "so you may as well proceed to the business for which you are keeping me from rest, at this unseasonable hour."

As my judgment is a personage whom I deem it most proper to hear to, I will immediately do as he has suggested to be most *fit*.

A farmer, over whose head upwards of seventy winters had passed, was walking in the month of June, on the west side of one of those beautiful hills, with his grandson by his side: "Anson," said he, "look to the west, and tell me what of all the objects on the hill before us, most attracts your attention?"

Anson glanced hastily over it, and answered, "The Hemlock tree, sir, that is so much larger than those that surround it!"

"You have made a good selection!" said the old gentleman; and so he had, for it was literally "the pride of the wood, and prince among the neighbouring trees." Preceding years had divested a few feet of its top of the usual foliage; on the extreme point of which sat

"The bird of our bannee—the free bird, that braves
"When the battle is there, all the wrath of the waves."

Below, limbs thickly covered with perennial green, protruded in almost every direction from the massive trunk, gently waving in the breeze.

"Come, Anson," said the old gentleman, "lead me to the shade of yonder beach tree, where, enjoying its protection from the sun, I will tell you an adventure of my younger days, which happened near the tree you have considered most worthy of notice!"

Anson leaped at the request, and in anticipation of a rich treat, did as his grandfather desired.

The old gentleman sat down on a rock, took a fresh quid of what he called "home made tobacco," and resting his hands on the top of his staff, thus began:—

"When I first came from Connecticut to this country, nearly the whole state was an entire forest. There had never been an axe struck into a tree on the land that now comprises this township. I was one and twenty a few days before I took leave of my parents to look for a place to settle down for life. Having heard of the fertility of the land in Vermont, I determined to come and see for myself, whether the reports we heard of it were true. Equipped with a gun, ammunition, and knapsack full of provisions, I commenced my journey. It was the twenty-fifth of May, when people had generally finished their spring's work,—and many of my neighbours were going 'up country.'

Tim Johnson and Liem. Morse, started with me—each of them had a gun, for we know not what enemies we might encounter: the bears and wolves were as plenty then as are squirrels and woodchucks now; and what was worse, we were in danger of being ambuscaded by the Indians, many of whom were hostile to all whites.

The first night, we lodged in a log house in the Bay State;* the next two we were obliged to encamp in the woods, without any shelter; the fourth, we came to a little settlement near Connecticut River, about forty miles in the state of New Hampshire. There we rested until noon next day, and then set off for the river—made a raft of logs and bark, and without much difficulty, as the stream ran very slow, reached the Vermont side. "But I am giving you a history of my journey, rather than telling the story I proposed to," said the old man, checking himself, and wiping the big drops of sweat from his face with a checkered linen handkerchief.

"Do finish the story, grandpa," said the impatient youngster at his feet, "do finish the story, I love to hear you so well!" "Well," continued he, "passing over the remainder of the journey; about three o'clock the next day we found ourselves on the top of the hill behind us. Much pleased with the situation of the land, we concluded to reconnoitre a few miles round, to ascertain whether it was well watered; determined, if it was, to settle here in preference to any yet seen. We parted, with the understanding that I should fire my gun as a signal to collect together.

I came down near where we now sit—passed through the hollow below, and ascended the hill over against us, following the brook that runs down it. When I had nearly reached the top, I saw the knoll on which the Hemlock tree stands; and to have a better view, was stepping towards it, when accidentally looking up, I saw upon one of the lower limbs of the same tree, a monstrous catamount! If ever I was more scared, I shall soon tell you when, and how. Well, there sat old pussy on a large limb, looking at me with a pair of eyes that shone like fire; I thought I saw sparks fly from them when she lashed her sides with her long tail. I am sure she showed her teeth; they were as white as snow, and as long—half as long as my finger.—I saw it would not answer to stop long to consider, and I believe I did not, for I soon felt the gun kick my shoulder, then heard the report—the beast uttered a scream, and lay kicking and scratching upon the ground, not more than three paces from me. Seeing she was not dead, I was in the act of knocking out her brains with a club, when, of all the noises or yells that ever reached my ears! A whoop rang through the forest, and looking round, I saw an Indian in his hunting dress, with his bow drawn, ready to plant an arrow in my bosom. I expected that my days, like Belshazzar's, of old, were numbered, and very nearly finished; and bidding adieu to all things on earth, resigned myself to God for keeping, until the great day of accounts.—An arrow whistled by my head—"Whoo!" said the Indian, and leaped towards me—a ray of hope thrilled in my breast, being raised by the probability of holding out with the son of the wilderness, until my friends, alarmed by the report of the gun, should arrive and rescue me.

When he had got within a few feet of me, I threw myself upon the ground close to him—he stumbled heels over head over me. I endeavoured to improve the opportunity thus offered to dispatch him, but he was on his feet by the time I was. We grappled, and had it rough and tumble, among stubs and stones—over logs and brushwood—at the side hold and back-hold, catch and hang—such a game of wrestling I never had before, or wish to have again. Thanks to Lem. Morse for learning me how to take the hip lock; if he had not I don't know but we should have wrestled till this time, for neither of us could get the least advantage till I thought me of that; but the moment I did, I gave him a trip which laid the old fellow sprawling under me immediately.

I took his knife from his belt—O! what a look of despair was upon his countenance! His sharp dark eyes flew about in their sockets—he gnashed his teeth together hard enough to divide a ten-penny nail—but, thinks I, its good enough for you; you would have killed me had it lain in your power; and I raised the knife to strike it to his heart, when Tim and Lem. hove in sight. I dropped the knife, considering my life no longer in danger, but held him until they came up, when each took one of his arms, giving me an opportunity to take breath. I tried to talk with him, but could not understand any of his expressions. He looked up to where the animal had been seated, and made motions like shooting with a bow; by which I supposed that he had been watching, and was about to shoot her, when I, to save my life, knocked her from her roost. As he manifested a disposition for peace, we let him loose. He immediately picked up his scattered implements of war—made a courteous bow, and bounded from our sight.

"What became of the cat?" inquired Anson, who had listened with intense interest to the adventures and hair-breadth escapes of his much loved grandfather.

"Do you know the old fur cap that I wear in the winter, Anson?"

"Yes, Sir," was the reply.

"That," returned the old man, "is the cat's skin; but is it not time you were after the cows?"

"Yes, Sir, and here's my hand," said the filial child, and they walked hand in hand to the neat little farm house the old gentleman had built thirty years before. They arrived at the door just as Anson's father and elder brothers came home from work.

"You don't know what grandpa has told me, brothers," said Anson. Then casting a significant glance to the old man, he hied away after the cows, thinking of the pleasure he should have while his sisters were milking, in telling them the story of the *Hemlock Tree*.

PENDENNIS.

*Massachusetts.

### THE FIRST TIME OF ASKING.

A DILEMMA OF COURTSHIP.

[As a guide in like cases of embarrassment with any of our readers, we condense the subjoined narrative of a fellow-sufferer. It may be remembered that even Solomon says he was puzzled in this difficulty.]

"Uncle," said I to my sage and staunch counsellor, "you are aware that I have a fooling,—that is a youthful bias, or otherwise expressed sensation towards Julia——"

"A what?"—inquired my uncle, and yet he was not deaf; but a man with sons is always trodden upon.

"A definition, uncle, is hard, you know; a hint is bad enough, and surely you who have lived *puellis idoneus* can measure the first advances, without any other guide than your eye."

"Ho! ho!" chuckled the soldier, "is it so, my boy! is it the god of arrows, or rather of quivers, that has shaken your citadel? and what of it, my man of brass; why stop short with that silly halt, and put on so complete a black-hole expression of countenance?"

"Uncle," I replied, "you are a married man," (he nodded sagely,) "I want the benefit of your experience,—how am I to ask her in marriage?"

[To this important inquiry no answer was returned, except a direction "to fish for himself;" and the poor nephew was compelled to make a plan of proceeding unaided. He thus soliloquizes on the topic:]

Either the delicacy or the shame, or the forgetfulness of our predecessors, oh! ye bachelors and spinsters, has led to the concealment of the most suitable talisman for our emancipation from our one-ness. The sparrows have frequent *penchants*, and the tender oyster, that divides its heart with some blest inmate of the muddy bank, enters upon its matrimonial engagements with no forms but a squeak, no pauses but of nature, no lengthy preliminaries, but a note of interrogation and one of admiration. But for us—I set aside the cooing and the wooing—it is enough that we have still left—the suing. Is not the whole courtship a system of diplomacy tending to one question, and is it not so framed and conducted as to lead to the particular form, mode, and circumstance of that question? Does not the precipitate lover crown a three days' admiration with a sentence of three words? Will not the spouse, affianced for years, hasten matters at last by a continuous, close, and well-distended blockade of at least a fortnight? Would a silent *inamorato* so far forget propriety as to give vent to his final interrogative in articulate language; and for your phlegmatic *nonchalant* would he dare exhibit one spot more of colour, one beat more of pulsation, one tremor more of utterance, than if he were inquiring the state of the barometer, or the health of the minister? Too confident of this nice dependence of the parts on each other, I had to look back on a system of love-making, consistent in no respect, and therefore utterly useless, as affording me a hint of my final measures. Should I be tragic, listless, the high fantastic, the low desponding, epic, or lyrical? Should I clip my mustach, like Grecian damsels before a sacrifice, or curl my front locks, and have my coat buttons new covered?—which would abet me most judiciously, a walking stick or the brown umbrella? would wisdom before dinner be better than valor after it? these were points on which my uncle might have satisfied me if he would. Then, as to the phrases for the occasion.—Here was a *modus!* "Madam," I should say—"and yet not *Madam*, for she had not surmounted her teens: Miss Julia, (miss fire!)—I am, perhaps, too presumptuous when I consider, or imagine, that my past addresses have been favorably received." She stares and is ignorant of the address-es; I assure her 'twas meant seriously: She asks "*what?*" I reply, "my great attentions." She considers them not great; and I have to begin my courtship anew. No! these intelligible words may be quibbled upon. Let me see. We sit together on two chairs not far apart, and I entertain her in my usual droll way about the mathematics and rural economy: anon comes the push. As a joke I shall sigh very loud, long, and often; she will ask me the reason; I'll tell her, as if in jest, that I'm in love; and her answer shall be my cue. Well, and if it prove unfavorable, is there a chance on my part of momentary resolution enough to determine my after progress? No, no! some better mode must certainly exist. "Goddess of the translucent eye, and Punamazimus of a nose, may thy swain dream of interminable bliss—may he lead thee to the hymenial altar!" Very good, this, if she happen to give the right answer, but to a question perfectly unintelligible there is equal chance of a right and a wrong one, and this uncertainty will never do. Incendos are great in their way; but opportunity is so much, and talent so little in this case,—at least the talent that I mean,—displayed in the premeditated stock of incendos, for I can't think that any man thinks of extemporising on these fatal occasions; at any rate he has no right to trifle so. But now suppose I bring into the field some poetry scraps about "connubial loves," and "doves" "infant brood," and "good,"—"marriage state," and "fate,"—no, that savours of predestination, and a woman does not like to be forced to any thing.—well then, once more; "marriage state," and "not too late;" good! with other well known popular sentiments, might not they avail?—and after all, why not write the question? What! to be shown up before, and laughed at by all the neighbourhood, as the silliest, vainest, most inexpert and even contemptible young man out of a court of justice! Better to be dismissed by a look, and know that your writing-master had no share in your rejection. Courage, *mon ami!*—let us be wise as serpents!

Such were my reflections during many hours of the night preceding the most critical occurrence of my life. A thousand formulæ of love-making crowded upon my brain; the whole vocabulary of Venus, with the different dialects of Cnidos and Paphos, was diligently explored and pressed into service. I dreamt in Miss; and my visions were of amorous polysyllables huddled pell-mell on a May-day; I had a night-mare of interjection, and I awoke in the midst of spectral and passionate synonymes. My toilet, and other preliminary duties, were despatched as neatly as might be expected. It was odd that I felt so queer; no positive danger was to be apprehended,—I had only to encounter a woman. But my neckcloth sat very uneasily, and I had to waggle and turn and accommodate my chin to the most disastrous circumstances of shirt collar. Well! is it time?—No use delaying if it must be done; give me both stick and umbrella, Mary;—hang the dinner! order what you please. Stay!—is my coat clean behind?—Just brush off the stuff, there's a good girl, and now for the best stick—no, the other, that will do—good bye.—Bang goes my own door; would that the time were come to hear that delicious thump once again!

I thought Julia more beautiful than ever; and as we sate so near each other, without a human creature to witness, or any sound but some distant humming from the street to intrude upon us, it seemed that the long intervals of our silence were more sweet than even the words which fell like "the music of the waters," from her own dear lips. At any rate, *I* could find neither inspiration nor the wish for it, and my taciturnity was the natural luxury in which my mind indulged, fed with a thousand rich thoughts and happy contemplations. But my life might have been passed so, or rather the power so to pass it was to be purchased by one forcible hard effort, and the occasion for it had now arrived.

"Julia," I said in a low voice, or rather Miss Julia, for there is a decorum—when it occurs to me, as God knows it often does—when the thought, the feeling, the persuasion comes to molest or rather to delight my solitude, of the necessity of those exertions which some people think not so disagreeable as others, there is not that in this which could enliven the bitterness of other reflections, or the painfulness, or I may say, difficulty of——"

"What do you say, Mr. Sims!"—interrupted my divinity.

"I said that some are capable of things that others are not——"

"No doubt that is true," said she, laughing; "but there is no need to look so solemn about so very well believed a fact; you have said nothing hazardous."

"Have I not!" cried I, somewhat disappointed, for I hoped I had already put the question.—"Well, then, to go yet a little further, I must say that the bliss of some men does not depend upon themselves, but upon—I upon——"

"Upon what—their dogs."

"No, Miss Julia," I replied, with a glance that was thought to be significant.

"What then—their cats!"

"Now, how can you!"

"Or their sticks and umbrellas, like yourself. You have done nothing to-day but knock those two distinguished visitors up and down, here and there, to the great detriment of my peace, and your own amusement, I suppose!"

There was a blow!—*done something else!* I fancied the citadel was undermined and nearly carried; I thought to have performed wonders; my self possession was nearly gone; I fidgetted for my sentences, and betrayed myself a thousand ways. What recipe should I now follow? It must be done by a *coup-de-main*.

"Madam! or rather Miss, for you have scarcely surmounted your teens," (she looked surprised—but I was carried on)—"I am too presumptuous, perhaps, when I consider or imagine that my past addresses have been received——"

"Mr. Sims!"——I faultered, but well aware that any thing was better than delay, rushed on in a moment with my second charge.

"Presumptuous I may be—but when I fancy with the poet, that it is good to have an infant brood, that cooing doves enjoy connubial loves, and that the marriage state is ordained by fate—no!—zounds!—that the 'marriage state, I should have said, may come too late.—"

"Sir," exclaimed Julia, "I cannot guess what this rhapsody is intended for, unless you are entertaining yourself at my expense."

"Entertainment say you?"—And I moulded my face into a compound expression of jest and earnest, (I fear with a wrong preponderance of the latter,) and sighed four tunes as loudly, and long as I could. She looked alarmed—

"Are you ill, Mr. Sims—or—" *mad* she would have said, but I interrupted her with a hyena grin, and an answer quite to the purpose.

"No! not ill—only in love! yes, I'm in love, decidedly in love!—ha! ha! ha!"—and jumped up and childishly roared with laughter to convey the idea of a good joke. But my tactics were not simple enough; in the delirium of confusion and awkwardness I had mixed up all my different modes of attack, and rendered it as shapeless and unmeaning as the paroxysms of a lunatic. However I did not discover this till afterwards, and quite blind to the effects of so much rant, stupid, muddled, and bewildered, I filled up a pause created by a breathless astonishment on her part, with an explosion of my last ammunition,—a burst, as I felt convinced, of rhetoric, overwhelming, sufficient and conclusive. With one knee on a footstool, and with uplifted hands in a theatrical style, I exclaimed—

"Oh! goddess of the translucent nose, and Pons maximus of an eye, may thy swain dream of interminable bliss—may he lead thee to ——" the word stuck in my throat, and she rang the bell in a state of fearful alarm. A servant entered.

"John", she said in a trembling tone, "attend to this gentleman, stay here with him, or, if you can get him safely out of the house.—Poor fellow! who would have expected it."

I found myself on the threshold of an asylum, and apologised out of it as I could.

I wrote once more to my uncle for advice.—An answer came after two posts.

"Dear Harry—It is an unfilial act to drive an old man like me into a corner; but it is done.—You complain of misbehaviour on a late important occasion—I dare say; Who is wise, who prudent,—who I say can possibly do otherwise!—'Tis no use to dissemble any longer. I hold this same crisis to be deadly and horrible. God forfend that I should ever be used as a monitor again. I am as ignorant as you are, Harry, how these things should be done. I may have lost, I have lost—some very fine chances by my ignorance, or clumsiness, or what not. Harry, the truth must out,—when I had to marry, I got Jack Douglas of the Blues to pop the fatal question for me. Yours ever *in vinculis matrimonii*.

"ROGER SIMS."

I am still a bachelor——a plague on the untimely end of honest Jack Douglas of the Blues.

### THE DESOLATION OF SCIO.

The first place that the long gathering tempest fell upon, was the island of Scio, and every body know with what violence it fell. The scenes of horror that were played off there, for the space of six weeks, have been made familiar to the world; and, coupled with the more recent destruction of Ipsara, the fall of Scio will long be held as the very perfection of atrocity, beyond which it would be difficult even for fiends to proceed. By day I heard the shrieks of the fleeing and the curses of the pursuers; the supplicating voices of women, children, and old men, dying away in the short, tremulous cry of death's agony. Day after day I heard the irregular discharge of musketry, with now and then the deep roar of artillery; I heard the crash of stately houses, as their marble walls fell to the earth; I saw the smoke extend in dense masses over the fair city, and rise at intervals from the pleasant villas and olive groves, from the bright gardens of oranges and citrons, and from the *bosquets* of the favorite mastic.

But by night, how fearful was the spectacle! The murderer reposed from his bloody labours; a deathly silence reigned, broken occasionally by the loud crackling of the consuming fire, the fall of a building, or the savage cry of some Asiatic sentinel. The flames rose high from tower and grove, lighting up the destruction they were making. They darted in broad, red masses across the channel that divides the island from the main, and reflected on the black sides and lofty summit of Capo Karabournou. Then I saw consuming the beautiful city, the fairest, the prettiest of all the Levant, where, at different periods of my life, I had spent many a happy day; then I saw the ravage of the destructive element among the lovely gardens, the odour of whose fruit trees had so of en saluted me across the calm waves, charmed my senses, and given me the pleasant assurance that I was approaching home. Many and many a time, as I have been sailing out of the Bay of Smyrna, have I scented, at the distance of miles, the sweet blossoms of the orange tree, the citron and the almond, that were prodigal of beauty and wealth to the dwellers in the happy Island of Scio.—What had the marble halls and inoffensive plants done, that they should thus be destroyed? One would have thought that the love of possession would have saved them, and that the Turks, contenting themselves with wrenching them from those who had built and planted them, would have stayed the hand of injury, and kept them for their own use and enjoyment. But it is part of their brutal character to delight in destruction; perhaps they are anxious to efface works they themselves know not how to imitate. They may have considered the symmetric, elegant, comfortable edifices, a reproach to their own paltry construction of lath and mortar, perhaps—but why speculate on the motives of their barbarity? The fact is—and, alas! how often has it been proved of late years—the Turk ever finishes with fire what he has begun with sword, and so soon as he has pillaged the money and jewels, and secured such women as may have charms for his brutal lust, or who he imagines will sell well, he hastens to render the scene of his triumph a heap of desolate ruins. To do this in Scio required hard work, and the perverse industry which the Turks displayed to accomplish their purpose was truly astonishing.

The houses being well built of hard stone and marble, with scarcely any wood in them but the doors and window-frames were very difficult to burn; they had the barbarous constancy of purpose to return to the same building five, ten, or fifteen days, successively, and even after all, the strong outer walls are nearly all yet standing. I except, however, the palace of the Bishop, where the short assemblies of the Greek people were held, and the Greek college, in which, before our troubles, from four or five hundred youths of Scio, and other islands of the Archipelago, were educated; those two edifices were razed to the ground—not a stone left upon another. It is a sad thing now, sir, as you must have felt, to walk through that desolate town; to see those smoked, scorched skeletons of houses that were once so beautiful. When I was there, a few days ago, I walked through street after street and did not meet a human being. I started a covey of partridges in the *Strada de Primati*, which I had known so populated and gay. I saw an unowned starved dog giving suck to her miserable litter in the corner of a marble hall that had belonged to a wealthy merchant, and which I had seen frequented, in other days, by a large and handsome family, and numerous and smiling friends. Sturdy shoots of the wild fig tree had sprung up within the holy church, the floor was overgrown with nettles, weeds hung from the walls, swarms of insects were seen issuing to their secret holes, and an odious black snake lay coiled on the very altar-stone! I could have wept to see such changes.

Before I proceed to finish my adventures, there is one particular story of the massacre of Scio which I must tell you, because it is not generally known, and because I can answer for its authenticity, having seen the villains before the scowl and flush of anger were off their countenances, and having heard the recital as it fell, without one expression of relenting or remorse, from the lips of the murderers. A party of about a dozen Turks had taken, among other female captives, a young lady of extreme beauty, and could not agree to whose lot she should fall, each being inflamed with a desire of possessing so fair a prize, and determined not to relinquish her to another.—After a long and violent altercation they grew furious, and were drawing their arms to fight among themselves, when one of them proposed that, as they could not all obtain her, nobody should, and that, to prevent further quarrelling, they should shoot her. This being unanimously agreed to, the barbarians went into the room where the poor creature was, already well nigh dead with fear; each of them discharged his pistol at her, and left her a disfigured corpse.

### LORD BYRON'S FATHER.

From a Correspondent to the Inverness Courier.

Since the late Lord Byron distinguished himself by his writings, an interest attaches to his name and family which may render the following anecdote of one of his predecessors not unacceptable to the public. I give it in nearly the words of the relator, Geo. Hossack, a clear-headed old fisherman, who had been a minute observer of both men and things, and who fifty years ago was reckoned the strongest and most daring man in this part of the country.

In July, 1778, Lord Byron's pleasure-yacht, a vessel mounting twelve guns, well manned and fitted out in the most elegant manner, cast anchor in the bay of Cromarty. She had lain there for several days, having, according to report, a dying lady on board, when my informant rowed his skiff alongside, bringing two fine salmon to dispose of. No sooner had his boat touched the vessel than a man who stood sentry at the gangway seized a boat-hook to shove her off, and struck the stern with such force as to split the plank. The fisherman, irritated at the injury done his boat, laid hold of the pole, wrenched it out of the fellow's grasp, and threatened to strike him down. Some one aboard cried out, "Sink the rascal!" The cry was echoed by others, and Hossack, considering that the odds were sadly against him, used the pole, not in carrying his threat into execution, but in propelling his boat from the side to under the stern of the yacht, where he lay beyond reach. In a few seconds, however, the captain, who, as he afterwards learned, was a Mr. Douglas, a native of Orkney, called on him to come alongside. He did so; an apology was tendered him for the injury done his boat, and he quietly disposed of the fish.

Lord Byron, a good looking man, but rather shabbily dressed, was pacing the quarter-deck. Two gentlemen, Sir Hector Munro, of Novar, and Sir George Munro, of Poyntfield, who had come on board on purpose to see his lordship, their old acquaintance, as would appear, were seated on chairs near the stern. The party seemed an unsocial one. There was scarce any conversation. Byron did not invite his visitors to go below but continued to pace the deck, regarding them from time to time with an expression of countenance singularly repulsive, while the two gentlemen had the blank look of men who, expecting a kind reception, are chilled by one frowningly cold. In explanation of a conduct so singular my informant was told by one of the crew that his lordship was unsettled in mind, and had been so from the time he had killed a gentlemen in a duel; but that his madness was not without method. He learned afterwards, however, that prudence, not insanity, dictated the measure of his courtesy on this occasion; for the cabin at the time was occupied by three young women who accompanied him in all his voyages, and to an acquaintance with whom he did not choose to introduce the visitors. Hossack was likewise informed that the sick lady, a Miss Moody, had expired that morning; that she had no connexion with his lordship, but was a relative or acquaintance of the captain, and a native of Orkney; that she had gone to Inverness for the benefit of her health; and that, becoming worse, and no more eligible conveyance presenting, she had taken the opportunity of returning by Lord Byron's yacht. A Cromarty woman who went on board to dress the corpse described the cabin in which it lay as the finest she had ever seen. The sides were panelled with mirrors, and the belts between embossed into finely coloured wreaths of flowers. The waist of the yacht was divided by a passage lighted from above, and there were cabins on each side finished in as rich a style as the one occupied by the dead body.

The strangest part of the narrative is yet to come. After disposing of his fish, Douglas gave Hossack a dram of excellent gin, told him he would scarcely get any such ashore, and, with a knowing inclination of the head, asked him whether he would not be for a few ankers? Lord Byron's a smuggling yacht! thought Hossack. He replied, however, in the affirmative, and was brought to the peak of the vessel, when he saw a great quantity of kegs strapped and loaded, that is, bound together by pairs, and having weights attached to them to facilitate their sinking, in case of their being thrown overboard. He closed a bargain for forty, left the vessel, and returned for his purchase at midnight. After stowing it in the boat he was brought

in-law of Douglas, and saw his lordship and the three women already mentioned. The latter were young and good-looking, but from the freedom of their manners apparently of characters more than doubtful. His lordship and Douglas any thing. He appeared to be a dark, reserved man, of singular habits, and unsettled mind. His insanity, however, seemed of that sort which, instead of changing, deepen the shades of the natural character. After paying Douglas for the gin, my informant was presented with a bag of excellent coffee. A few weeks afterwards the yacht left the place. Hoesack, on his going to the Carthagena Infanta, which he did a fortnight from this time, saw her riding at anchor in Sinclair's bay, and heard from some of the country people that she had lately unladen a cargo of smuggled goods.

FROM THE NEW YORK COURIER AND ENQUIRER.

### *The Discovery of Hudson River, and the Voyage of Hendrick Hudson through the Highlands.*

I know of nothing more entertaining than the simple narrative of Hendrick Hudson, describing his discovery of that grand river which bears his name, and is the boast of New Yorkers. It was in the month of September, in 1609. Much as he admired its spacious bay, and beautiful scenery, and the abundance of fine moisture which its waters supplied, he was not drawn off his guard by this new and enchanting picture, but had no sooner anchored off the then wood-covered shores of Manna-hata, than he adopted, as it were by the instinctive prudence of an Englishman, all the necessary precautions against the treachery of the savages who came in their canoes to visit him. He was indeed forewarned of the necessity of watching them with the utmost vigilance, by what happened to the boat's crew which he sent the day after his arrival, September 5, to explore the passage which led to Hell-gate. Colman, who commanded the boat in that unlucky excursion, was shot in the throat by an arrow from an Indian canoe, somewhere in the neighbourhood of that dangerous strait, and his body brought down and buried with the proper ceremonies. They related to Hudson that they had gone as far as the open sea, (Long Island Sound) and that the shores of the River (East River) were covered with grass and flowers, and goodly trees, and the air perfumed with the sweet smells which blew from them; that they were regaled with dried currants by the natives, and altogether delighted, apparently, with the appearance of the country, since so beautifully realized in its picturesque scenery of villas and lawns, and parks, and cultivated fields. The natives came on board the ship with maize or Indian wheat, beans, oysters, &c., and were clothed in mantles of fur of panthers. On the 12th, the ship being still anchored in the bay, twenty-eight canoes, full of men, women and children, came alongside. Hendrick, with the true spirit of enterprize, did not delay his time here, but soon got under weigh, to follow the course of the great river which he saw leading up by the mountain wall of the Palisades, towards the north, and which he little thought then would bear his name, and be the seat of a great city, and the thoroughfare of the world. He remarked the extraordinary passage through the mountains, and those lofty summits which are seen farther up the river, at what is now known as Catskill. Near this latter place, he was visited by several of what he calls the Governors [Sachems] of the different tribes that then occupied the banks of the river, all of whom, with their people, he found of friendly disposition, bringing platters of venison, beaver and other skins, and grapes, in return for knives and hatchets. Two young maidens, of about 17, also came on board, with their fathers, and behaved themselves very modestly. To one of the Sachems they peuted out such copious libations of wine and aqua vitæ, [brandy] that he became quite intoxicated, much to the astonishment of his brethren, and was thereby obliged to remain several days to the cabin. Hendrick, in witnessing this novel experiment, did not contemplate how much the god of wine would afterwards be worshipped in the part of the empire of Neptune, in the bar-rooms of steamboats, packets and skippers. On their return through the Highlands, whose many points, narrow channel, and eddy winds he takes notice of, and where he encounters a stiff gale, an accident occurred of quite a romantic nature. A canoe with one man in it was constantly hanging under the stern of the ship, until at length, by the aid of the rudder, he crept into the cabin windows, and stole out several of Hendrick's shirts and bandelieres; whereupon the master's mate, says Henry, shot at him and killed him. The rest in the canoes, through fear, jumped into the water, and after Hendrick's men had recovered the stolen goods, one of the ladies, who swimming, caught hold of the boat, and tried to turn it over, "but our cook took a sword, and cut off one of his hands, and he was drowned." The first time that the waters of this limpid river had, by the hand of a white man, drank of the blood of a human victim.—Hereafter to be the theatre of many a warlike exploit, and historical recollection. Its banks whitened with the canvas of military expeditions; its mountain passes echoing to the sound of the bugle, and the roar of artillery; the scene of Andre's capture, the storming of Stony Point, &c.

The people of the mountain, says he, came on board wondering at our ships and weapons. But they did not seem to have acquired the adequate notion of the power and advantage which civilized modes of warfare possess over bows and arrows. In the pass of the Highlands, some followed after the ship in canoes, and shot their arrows at her stern, and some hundreds who had collected there, on a point of land, tried their skill at the same exercise, to see what impression they could make upon this strange visitor. "There, (says Hendrick) with unimitable sang froid, I shot a falcon at them, and killed two of them."

Hendrick speaks of the steep precipices of the Highlands, and conjectured from their bare appearance, that the trees had been blasted, and that they contained metals. It would seem that he thought, in the language of alchemy, the chemistry of that day, that the spirit of the mete lic substances had "burned," as he expresses it, or destroyed the vegetation.

A whitish green color on similar rocks near what is now called Spitzenberg, made him suspect they contained copper and silver. Far above the Highlands they met with shoals, the overplough upon which they several times grounded. Frequently they had wind and rain, though the weather was generally fair and hot, and he observes also that the bottom where they anchored, was often easy. In the Highlands, they found fine salmon, and somewhere by the town now called after him, they went ashore, and gathered chestnuts.

### THE COURT OF QUEEN ELIZABETH.

RELATED BY A GERMAN TRAVELLER.

"We arrived next at the royal palace of Greenwich, reported to have been originally built by Humphrey, Duke of Gloucester, and to have received very magnificent additions from Henry VIII. I was here Elizabeth, the present Queen, was born, and here she generally resides, particularly in summer, for the delightfulness of the situation. We were admitted, by an order Mr. Rogers had procured from the Lord Chamberlain, into the presence chamber, hung with rich tapestry, and the floor, after the English fashion, strewed with hay through which the queen commonly passes in her way to the chapel. At the door stood a gentleman dressed in velvet, with a gold chain, whose office was to introduce to the queen any person of distinction that came to wait on her. It was Sunday, when there is usually the greatest attendance of nobility. In the same hall were the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of London, a great many counsellors of state, officers of the crown and gentlemen, who waited the Queen's coming out, which she did, from her own apartment, when it was time to go to prayers, attended in the following manner:—First went Gentlemen, Barons, Earls, Knights of the Garter, all richly dressed, and bareheaded, next were the Chancellor, bearing the seals in a silk purse, between two, one of which carried the royal sceptre, the other the sword of state in a red scabbard, studded with golden fleurs-de-lis, the point upwards; next came the Queen, in the 65th year of her age (as we were told,) very majestic; her face oblong, fair but wrinkled; her eyes small, yet black and pleasant; her nose a little hooked, her lips narrow, and her teeth black, (a defect the English seem subject to from their great use of sugar.)

"She had in her ears two very rich pearls with drops; she wore false hair, and that red; upon her head she had a small crown reported to have been made of some of the gold of the celebrated Lunenburg-table; her breast was uncovered, as all the English ladies have it till they marry, and she had on a necklace of exceeding fine jewels; her hands were small, her fingers long, and her stature neither tall nor low; her air was stately, her manner of speaking mild and obliging. That day she was dressed in white silk, bordered with pearls of the size of beans, and over it a mantle of black silk, shot with silver threads; her train was very long, the end of it borne by a Marchioness, instead of a chain, she had an oblong collar of gold and jewels. As she went along in all this state and magnificence, she spoke very graciously first to one, then to another, (whether foreign Ministers, or those who attend, for different reasons) in English, French, and Italian; for besides being well skilled in Greek and Latin, and the languages I have mentioned, she is mistress of Spanish, Scotch, and Dutch. Whoever speaks to her it is kneeling; now and then she raises some with her hand.

"While we were there, William Slawater, a Bohemian baron, had letters to present to her, and she, after pulling off her glove, gave him her right hand to kiss, sparkling with rings and jewels, a mark of particular favour. Wherever she turned her face, as she went along, every body fell down on their knees. The ladies of the Court followed next to her, very handsome and well shaped, and for the most part dressed in white. She was

guarded on each side by the gentlemen pensioners, 50 in number, with gilt battle axes. In the ante-chamber, next the hall, where we were, petitions were presented to her, and she received them most graciously, which encouraged the exclamation of 'God save the Queen Elizabeth!' She answered it with, 'I thank you my good people!' In the chapel was excellent music; as soon as it and the service were over, which scarce exceeded half an hour, the queen returned in the same state and order, and prepared to go to dinner.

"A gentleman entered the room bearing a rod, and along with him another bearing a table cloth, which, after they had both kneeled three times with the utmost veneration, he spread upon the table, and after kneeling again they both retired, then came two others, one with the rod again, the other with a salt cellar, a plate, and bread; when they had kneeled as the others had done, and placed what was brought upon the table, they too retired with the same ceremonies performed by the first at least came an unmarried lady, we were told she was a Countess, and along with her a married one, bearing a stately table; the former was dressed in white silk, who, when she had prostrated herself three times, in the most graceful manner, approached the table, and rubbed the table with bread and salt, with as much awe as if the Queen had been present. When they had waited there a little while, the yeomen of the guard entered, bareheaded, clothed in scarlet, with a golden rose upon their backs, bringing in at each turn a course of dishes, served in plate, most of it gilt; these dishes were received by a gentleman, in the same order they were brought, and placed upon the table, while the lady taster gave to each guard a mouthful to eat of the particular dish he had brought, for fear of any poison. During the time that this guard (which consists of the tallest and strongest men that can be found in all England, being carefully selected for this service,) were bringing dinner, 12 trumpets and two kettle drums made the hall ring for half an hour together. At the end of all this ceremonial, a number of unmarried ladies appeared, who, with particular solemnity, lifted the meat from the table, and conveyed it to the Queen's inner or more private chamber, where, after she had chosen for herself, the rest goes to the ladies of the court.

"The Queen dines and supps alone, with very few attendants, and it is very seldom that any body, foreigner or native, is admitted at that time, and then only at the intercession of somebody in power."—*Hartmannus Germanic. Gallic. Anglic. scriptores Paulo Hentzero J. C. &c. Gradic. 1612.*


# Evening Post.

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## EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

The number of deaths in Philadelphia for the week ending on the 8th inst. was 89—adults 33, children 56.

Water-melons, this summer, are so trashy that even the boys about Market street wharf did not think it worth while to scramble, yesterday afternoon, for a cargo set afloat by the sinking of a Jersey boat that was over-loaded with them.

The Philadelphia Labyrinth Garden, in Arch, above Broad street, kept by Mr. Thomas Smith, possesses great attractions—the superior style in which it is laid out does great credit to the abilities of Mr. Smith as an horticulturalist.

It is stated in the Aurora, on the authority of experiments made in the presence of the editor, that the new half-dime, or five cent piece, is heavier than the old *fip*; and that four half-dimes outweigh the quarter-dollar—of the Spanish coinage we presume.

We hear complaints of racing between some of the steam ferry boats on the Delaware. A collision took place, on Sunday, between two, both of which were crowded with passengers.—Great screaming by women and children, not hurt, but terribly frightened, and with good cause.

A Jockey club has been formed at Lancaster, in this State. The first annual meeting will be held on the 22d of next September, and continue three days. First day, 3 mile heat and repeat, for $300—second, 2 miles and repeat, $200—third, 1 mile and repeat, $100. Free for any horse, &c., in the U. S.

It is stated that the number of sheep lost by what is called the dry rot this season, in the West of England, exceeds 100,000.

The following numbers were drawn from the wheel of the N. York Consolidated Lottery, on Wednesday afternoon, viz: 5, 32, 2, 20, 42, 44, 35.

The Susquehanna Emporium, published at Sunsbury in this State, has been transferred to Mr. Hamlet A. Kerr. This is a good country paper, and the new editor possesses talents and industry which merit success.

Dr. R. Coates, of this city, has been elected Professor of Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, &c. in the College of Meadville, Crawford county.

The Grand Jury of Niagara County, New York, last week, found three indictments arising from the Morgan affair.

Mr. Davis, the manager of the French opera, has arrived at the New York quarantine ground with a company of forty-four, including musicians. They are to play at the Park theatre, and may be expected here, we understand, early in September. We regret exceedingly to learn that the admirable Privat died on the third day of the passage.

The Baltimore American states, on the authority of a gentleman who resides in Baltimore County, that the crop, on many farms, amounts to double that of ordinary years.

Cooper, the tragedian, seems to be as active a traveller as ever. A week ago he was seen at Bristol, on the Delaware; while a paragraph is now running through the papers, noticing his proceedings at a recent visit to Pittsburgh.

A New Orleans Correspondent of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce, under date of July 14, writes—"It is currently reported that there are letters in town from Mexico, which state that the Mexican government is about to order the expulsion of all Frenchmen from its territories."

A school of the small fish, called *Carellos*, followed the schr. Union Packet, from the longitude of the Bahse into New York harbor.—Many were caught by a passenger.

A Salem writer says that every gentleman who sees a lady too tightly laced should inform her of it immediately. The Massachusetts Aurora says, that every such lady should box every such gentlemen's ears. This is the way the Yankee editors talk about the ladies.

The editor of the Androscoggin Free Press, says that the other day he saw seventy-five ox teams, each containing fifteen females, all of whom were *going a blue-berry-ing!*

About noon, on Sunday, a boat, on the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal, being overloaded with passengers, rolled over till many of them were turned out into the water. One was unfortunate enough to break a leg, but no lives were lost.

The seamen of the Frigate Constellation, to sail for Europe, have subscribed for the purchase of a library of five hundred volumes. This exhibits a praiseworthy desire in this useful class of men to improve the leisure hours of their cruise in an advantageous manner.

A gentleman, who has resided at Smyrna, Delaware, for more than forty years, has sent twelve ears of corn to a friend in this city, as a sample of the growing crop in that vicinity, which he says is the finest within his recollection.

The Mauch Chunk Courier of the 5th inst. states, that in the week ending on the 1st inst. 48 boats, carrying 1387 tons, left that place for Philadelphia. The amount of coal sent down the Lehigh this season is reported at 4,955 tons.—This, added to what has come down the Schuylkill, gives a total for the current year of 49,317 tons.

It is said that the trustees of the Tremont theatre, in Boston, have taken a lease of the Federal street theatre, with a view of keeping it closed—so as to bring all the grist to their own mill.

The Savannah Georgian of the 1st inst. says: "Our City has never been, we are happy to say, in the enjoyment of a greater degree of health than at this time, of which the most conclusive evidence is the fact that not a single death has taken place since the 13th of last month. Physicians inform us that fevers are almost unknown: nor is there any sickness existing except a few slight colds.

If, says a distinguished author, religion were every where else exploded, it should and would retain its place in the heart of woman.

*The Three Doctors.*—An eminent author saith "There are three doctors, Dr. Diet, Dr. Quiet, and Dr. Merryman: they are reported to be excellent physicians, and if kept at a constant pension, their fees will not be very costly.

There were 27 deaths in the city of Washington in the month of July.

The trade of England with France for the last year, did not exceed eight hundred thousand pounds sterling: while with Turkey it amounted to more than a million.

The Mayor of New Orleans receives $4000 per annum as a salary, and has about one quarter as much duty to perform as the Mayor of Philadelphia.

A correspondent of the Commercial Advertiser, under date of Washington, August 7th, says, "Gen. Jackson has recently had two severe attacks, one during last week, and again on Wednesday night, when the medical attendants were with him through the whole night, engaged in cupping him."

The New York City Inspector reports the deaths of 316 persons during the last week—of whom there were 23 men, 16 women, 39 boys, and 37 girls. There were 70 of these under five years of age.

The Norfolk Beacon of Saturday, states, that the Colonization Society of that place have received a donation of *two hundred dollars*, "the contribution of a gentleman in Boston, to aid the humane object of the Society in transporting liberated slaves from Virginia to Africa.

The Mobile Register of July 24, mentions that the Church in Government-street, in that town, was struck by Lightning on the 20th ult. It shattered the framed work of the tower, and in descending, broke most of the glass in the front windows, and entirely destroyed the eastern door. The damage to the building is estimated at three hundred dollars.

We were politely presented yesterday (says the Charleston Mercury of the 5th,) with a remarkably large and fine flavoured Peach, which weighed 8 and 1-4 ounces, and measured 10 inches in circumference. It was the product of a garden in Meeting-street, near South Bay.

Deaths in Baltimore during the past week, ending on the 11th inst.—males 25—females 27—total 52, of these 31 were under five years of age.

It is stated in the Daily Advertiser that 75 graduates of Yale College, at New Haven, are supposed to be now living, who took their degrees before the Declaration of American Independence. The oldest of them is a graduate of 1759.

Want of rain was felt severely in Ireland, at the last dates. Hay had doubled in price in a fortnight, and oats risen 50 per cent. Prayers for rain were read in the Catholic churches.

The delightful mansion on Tinicum Island, Delaware county, well known by the name of the TINICUM HOTEL, kept by Mrs. Hart, affords every accommodation to visitors: situated on elevated ground on the margin of the River Delaware, it has complete command of the surrounding scenery. The steamboats stop almost daily at the wharf.

A gentleman of Boston, who does not choose to have his name mentioned, has transmitted a donation of two hundred dollars to the Norfolk Colonization Society.

A correspondent suggests that in these pinching times for money, the fair sex should take compassion on the men, and form forthwith, "An anti ladies'-dress-too-extravagantly Society."

The Albany Daily Advertiser says the virtues of the Mineral waters of that city, in restoring and invigorating the human frame, are daily developing themselves in many instances.

The female who has so long been imprisoned at Providence, R. I. for the amount of three dollars, has at last been liberated.

The number of persons directly interested in the British funds, *is two hundred and seventy-five thousand*—exclusive of those interested in Savings' Banks, of those who receive dividends through the intervention of trustees, or those whose stock is vested in the names of the officers of the Courts of Exchequer and Chancery.

A cucumber has been presented to the editor of the Boston Centinel, measuring five feet one inch in length. It was raised by Messrs. Hagerson and Russell, in the town of Charlestown.

A pear has been gathered this season in Mr. Burt's Garden, Taunton, R. I. which weighed 8 ounces.

Mr. J. H. Cobb, of Dedham, Mass. advertises for sale a "winding mill for silk." By this the labor of winding is much facilitated and the expence reduced one half from that of the ordinary process in Connecticut. The particular improvements are in the distributing rod, the reel, and in tightening the "cord without end," by a steel spring. The cost is $50.

A Fox Shark was killed in the harbor of Wiscasset, Maine, recently. He was over 13 feet long, girted more that 4 feet, and had three rows of teeth: his skin has been stuffed.

## LATEST FROM EUROPE.

From English papers to the 30th of June, brought by the Manchester, arrived at New York.

### *The Fifth Bulletin of the Russian Army.*

NEWS FROM THE THEATRE OF WAR.

*Warsaw, June* 19.—According to a Bulletin received here to-day, a battle took place at Choumla on the 11th of this month, in which the Grand Vizier was totally defeated, and lost all his artillery.

The above-mentioned Bulletin expresses itself in the following terms:—

"Gen. Diebitsch obtained, on the 11th instant, a brilliant victory over the Turkish army under the walls of Choumla. Being informed that the Grand Vizier had left his entrenched camp and marched towards Pravadi, the General left Silistria on the 5th of June, in order to place himself on the line of communication of the Turkish army, and cut off its retreat. This manœuvre, which was executed with equal boldness and skill, was crowned with the most splendid success. After a fatiguing march of three days, the General, having arrived in the valley of Madara, learned that the Grand Vizier, after an unsuccessful attack on Pravadi, was at Jenibazar, and in ended to return to Choumla. In fact, on the following day he came out of the defile of Markerotschia, but was immediately attacked, and forced back into the defile. After a most obstinate engagement, he lost all his artillery, consisting of above 40 cannon, his ammunition and baggage, and a great quantity of provisions. His army, consisting of 35,000 effective men, including 20 regiments of regular infantry, is utterly dispersed. All those that escaped the slaughter fled in various directions into the woods.

"Prince Trubetzkoi, Aid-de-camp of General Diebitsch, the bearer of this news, left the field immediately upon the conclusion of the battle. The loss of the enemy in killed, wounded, and prisoners, was not known at the time of his departure."—*Prussian State Gazette, June* 23.

The Prussian State Gazette contains the following article from the Turkish frontiers, without any date:

"A part of the corps besieging Silistria is on the point of marching towards Pravadi, as Redschid Pacha has marched from Choumla against General Roth.

"The third parallel before Silistria is completed; and as soon as the bridge over the Danube is finished the place will be seriously attacked.

"The corps besieging Rudschuk has been attacked by 3000 Turks, who were repulsed with considerable loss by General Kreutz. General Scheretmetjew is stated to have greatly distinguished himself with his brigade."

The following is the letter from Warsaw, (the present Head Quarters of the Emperor) mentioned as being contained in the *Prussian* State Gazette, of the 25th of June. It brings additional particulars of the disastrous route of the Turkish army:—

"*Warsaw, June* 21.—We have again received favorable intelligence from the seat of war. Letters dated the 14th instant say, that during the pursuit the Turks have again been beaten, and have lost twelve more pieces of artillery.—A small corps arriving from Choumla was obliged to join in the flight, and the commanding officer, a Pacha, is said to have been killed. The Russian troops continued to pursue the enemy with the greatest eagerness, the cavalry under Count Pahlen distinguished itself most particularly. Gen. Kuprianoff has taken two redoubts near Choumla, which were erected last year by the Russians. The enemy no where attempts to make a stand, but flees in the utmost confusion into the mountains, losing many prisoners.—There was Divine Service and a grand review in the camp this morning, in celebration of the victory of the 11th. His Majesty the Emperor made the troops defile in front of their Royal Highnesses the Grand Duke and Grand Duchess of Weimar.

According to accounts from Sizeboli, of the 29th of May, the Turks before that place had become much more numerous, and a serious attack was expected.—The Sultan is said to have commanded the recovery of the fortress in the true oriental style. Great preparations, however, and much time, are required for a regular siege, and the place is too strong for a *coup de main*. It is said that the Captain Pacha's fleet has appeared again in the Black Sea, and has been seen from the Bay of Bourgas; and that Admiral Greigh has sent a division of his fleet to meet it.

The last accounts from Constantinople do not mention that the Captain Pacha had put to sea again.

The Emperor arrived at Warsaw, from his visit to Berlin, on the 19th of June.

According to advices from Wallachia, June 23d, Achmet Pacha, Governor of Silistria, did not propose to capitulate; on the contrary, Gen. Diebitsch wanted him to surrender, in order to avoid further bloodshed. But Achmet Pacha, known to be a gallant and daring warrior and a very fanatic Musulman, has declared, that "his Master having trusted him with the fortress, and ordered him to defend it up to the last man, he is determined to act, according to his wishes, with all faithfulness." The besieged, after this declaration, sallied out of the fortress several times with the greatest fury and caused much loss to the Russians, who consist chiefly of young soldiers; they even lost some of their batteries. More than 1,000 wounded have been since brought to Wallachia. But after a sanguinary action, Achmet was driven back into the fortress; 800 wounded have been brought over the Danube to Crulesti. General Malinofsky is said to be among the slain, who distinguished himself at the taking of Tournul, and a General of artillery. Kutschuk Achmed Pacha is said to have been continually at the head of his troops during the sally, and to have encouraged them by his impetuous courage. The loss of the Turks is also said to have been very great.—Persons acquainted with the Pacha of Silistria, agree that he is justly considered as one of the most inveterate enemies to the Christians, and especially to the Russians, in all the East. This hatred is the ground of his cruelty to the wounded and prisoners.

### A TURKISH ACCOUNT.

The following report of the battle of the 17th of May, near Paravadi, in which, after some hard fighting, the Turks were repelled, is from an officer in the Grand Vizier's army, sent to the Turkish Governor of Joannina. It was after this battle that the Grand Vizier was intercepted by Count Diebusch.

"*Choumla, May* 8, (20) 1829.—Since the arrival of the Grand Vizier at this place, about forty days ago, his Highness was incessantly occupied in organizing the troops and preparing the necessaries of war, till within the last five or six days, when he began to put his force in motion with the view of reconnoitering the environs of Varna and the adjacent coast, in order to select a position, and after his return to furnish those parts with as many troops as might be necessary, according to the plan which should appear preferable against the enemy. About five or six days ago his highness left Choumla at the head of 15,000 troops, and in his advance into those parts fell in with a considerable body of the Russian army, and notwithstanding the small number of his men, which he had taken with him, merely for the purpose of reconnoitering, and although he had not time to put himself in military order, yet with his characteristic enthusiasm, he rushed upon the enemy, and with the help of God routed them so entirely that not even a vestige of them remained. The trophies taken consisted in twelve large pieces of artillery, with as many ammunition wagons, a considerable number of soldiers, and several officers. The remainder, with their general (who was Governor of Varna,) were killed in the engagement. The troops took considerable booty in arms, &c.

"Never had such an engagement been witnessed by the Grand Vizier, and more especially in the plain, and breast to breast, a thing quite unusual to the Ottoman troops. The will of God, therefore, having been fulfilled for our encouragement in this first engagement, it is for the Pachas, as faithful servants of the Government, to rejoice and pray God that the enemy may receive continual treatment every where."

The Smyrna Courier of May 17, gives the following intelligence in a supplement, or second edition:—

"*Constantinople, May* 12.—The Persian Ambassador's name is Sulp Khan, an Armenian Prince in the service of the Court of Teheran.—The Persians, fearing the anger of the Emperor of Russia, made great preparations for war, and sent this Ambassador to obtain an Alley.

"A Russian frigate and two corvettes having approached the coast of Kara-Bournou, on the 8th, the batteries of the new fortifications erecting there fired upon them, and were fired upon in return. The fortifications were greatly damaged. Several Turkish gunners and workmen were killed, and the Russian vessels evidently suffered considerably."

### FROM GREECE.

Paris papers of June 27, inform us that by the accounts from Greece, in the elections which are now taking place for the approaching National Assembly, several districts have named Count Capo d'Istra for their representative. The Courier de Smyrne says that this result is owing to violence or intrigue, and adds that the President is supposed to intend to get the National Assembly to declare by a majority of the members that it cannot attend to the affairs of the nation till the limits at least are finally settled, and to request him to continue to govern it as he does at present.

Letters from Zante of June 3, say that Count Capo d'Istria had staid some days at Missolonghi, and inspected the fortifications. The result of the last conference in London, by which the future limits of Greece are to include only the Morea and the Cyclades, was already known in Greece. All further enterprises against Athens are entirely put a stop to, in consequence of a communication from England. There are letters from Alexandria to the 27th of May, according to which there was no idea of the departure of the long-talked of expedition for Constantinople.

A letter from Egina, of the 5th of May, says—"The conditions on which, according to the Protocol of the 22d March, the independence of Greece is to be recognized are known here, and though it hurts the feelings of the people that tribute is to be paid to the Turks, resistance on the part of the Greeks is not to be thought of.—But what if the Turks do not agree to the conditions."

The latest accounts from Corfu say, that in the middle of May the Greeks had sustained a defeat in Thessaly, so that the President had immediately to get fresh troops to make good the loss and retrieve his advantages. Since the raising of the Greek blockade, the trade between the Ionian islands and the Greek Continent is very brisk and appears to be very profitable to the Greeks. It is still affirmed here, that the President is much dissatisfied with his present situation, and will leave Greece.

Parliament was prorogued on the 24th of June. The Lord Commissioners were the Lord Chancellor, the Duke of Wellington, the Marquis of Winchester, Earl of Rosslyn, and Lord Ellenborough.

*Manchester, June* 27.—We are sorry to state, that the various reconciliations of masters and operatives, and the consequent resumption of employment, which took place at Stockport during the last week, have not been followed by any thing of a like gratifying nature in the present week. On the contrary, the operatives employed in Mr. Barlow's factory, Peter's-gate, have turned out against an attempted reduction of wages. This circumstance is the more to be lamented, as these hands were, till now, at work, during the long distressing struggle, which has continued for 25 weeks.—*Manchester and Salford Adv.*

*State of Trade.*—We are happy to state that appearances with regard to the condition of our markets are somewhat favorable. The demand for grey cloth has this week been tolerable good, particularly for light descriptions, which in many instances have obtained rather an advance in price. The demand, however, is principally confined to exportation orders; in the home country trade there is not the slightest degrees of improvement. In fustians no change for the better has been experienced. The demand for mule yarn for exportation has been animated, and large sales have been made at advanced prices. The prevailing opinion is, that a decided general steadment in trade may now be confidently anticipated.—*Manchester Chronicle.*

The trade of Perth is excessively dull; in fact it is reduced to almost nothing. Her once flourishing manufactures are no more, and the thousands of happy faces which we used to look upon with delight have vanished, and left in their place the sallow care-worn countenance and lack-lustre eye of meagre poverty. Of all the branches of trade, that of the weaving is decidedly the most miserable. Employment in that department is difficult to be obtained; and even those who are so fortunate as to obtain it must work perhaps 16 hours a day, to realize, after deducting contingent expenses, the pittance of 6*s.* or 7*s.* a week. Whether this sum will make the "two ends meet," or how far it will go in a family of six or eight, we leave our readers to judge. That such is the fact, is incontestable.—*Strathmore Journal.*

It will give some idea of the extent of trade now carrying on between this and the sister country in the single article of potatoes, when we state that upwards of 20 vessels, potato laden, arrived last week in the port of Liverpool. Of these about three-fourths had been shipped from Strangford, Killough, Newcastle, Carlingford, and Newry. The price of potatoes has risen, of course, in this town and neighbourhood. The top price on Thursday, our principal market-day, was 2*s.* 2*d.* per cwt. of 112lb. We understand that as high as 2*s.* 6*d.* was obtained for a few good lots; but on Saturday, so great was the quantity brought in from the surrounding country, that a fall of 4*d.* to 5*d.* took place, and a greater reduction is expected.—*Newry Telegraph.*

REMARKABLE EVIDENCE OF THE CHANGE OF TIMES.—To persons unacquainted with the manufacture of cotton in this country, it will afford some idea of the amazing change that has taken place during the last fifteen or sixteen years, when we state the following facts:—Cloth that, in the years 1813–14, was worth two shillings and sevenpence per yard, is now valued at eightpence halfpenny! and the weaving of a particular quantity of the same article, which, in the years 1813–14, cost the manufacturer eight and twenty shillings, is now done for four and sixpence or five shillings! With these facts before us, who can wonder at the unfortunate condition of the poor weaver!—*English paper.*

*London Corn Exchange, June* 29.—There was last week a very large arrival of foreign wheat, and some more flour from America. The late rains are considered as very beneficial to the growing crops of grain. The dullness lately complained of in the wheat trade has been again experienced to-day, and the prices of most descriptions may be reported 2*s.* to 3*s.* per quarter lower than on this day se'nnight.

### MR. O'CONNELL'S FRIGHT.

DUBLIN, June 24.—This morning, Mr. O'Connell, accompanied by Messrs. Ronayne, Sugrue, Lanigan, Barrett, &c., attended at the Head Office of Police, to lodge informations against Mr. Talbot Glascock, the opposition candidate for Clare. Mr. Ronayne stated that he had heard Mr. Glascock make use of threatening language on divers occasions to Mr. O'Connell; but that particularly, on the day before, he saw Mr. Glascock, in the Hall of the Four Courts, flourishing a detonating gun, which was made to resemble a cane, and with which he swore he would drive a bullet through the white liver of the great demagogue without touching his *black* heart, with several expressions of a similar nature, all tending to create an apprehension that he would commit a breach of the peace. The informations of Messrs. O'Connell and Ronayne were immediately taken by Mr. Tudor, who forthwith issued his warrant, and in less than half an hour, Manley, the officer, took Mr. Glascock into custody, as he was stepping into his travelling carriage, at the door of his Hotel in Dawson street. On being examined by Mr. Tudor, he disclaimed any intention of offering violence to the person of Mr. O'Connell. He believed he might have made use of the words "white liver, and black heart," but assured his worship it was only in a metaphorical sense; and added, that on the same occasion he had stated he would send Mr. O'Connell to Cheltenham to get cured of his liver complaint, &c. He failed, however, in inducing Mr Tudor to believe that he was not influenced by hostile motives, and was therefore ordered to find securities to keep the peace, himself in £500, and two householders of respectability in £250 each. Mr. Glascock stated he could easily procure the necessary sureties, and immediately despatched his friend and relative, young Mr. Scriven, in search of them.

### TROTTING MATCH FOR 100 SOVEREIGNS.

On Monday afternoon, June 22, a grand trotting match took place for 100 sovereigns, between Mr. BONNER's Glamorganshire pony and Mr. PERRY's celebrated Flintshire pony, which has won every match. The ponies were to trot in harness, and the ground chosen for the occasion was, from the one mile-stone on the Mile End road, to trot ten miles out on the Romford-road. The celebrity of these little animals was such, that great interest was excited in the sporting world, and caused a number of spectators to assemble. Mr. PERRY's Flintshire pony was the favorite at starting, and betting was five to four in his favour. At three o'clock the ponies started, Mr. BONNER took the lead for the first eight miles, when his pony broke into a gallop, and Mr. PERRY passed him, and kept the lead for the remainder of the road, winning the match by about 25 yards. The ten miles were performed in 38 minutes and 30 seconds. The ponies are only 12 1-2 hands high, and can be backed against any two ponies of their height in England. It is expected there will be another match between the above, as the backers of the Glamorganshire pony are not satisfied, he having been unwell on the previous day.

GRAND ROWING MATCH FOR 200 SOVEREIGNS.—Mr. Osbaldeston, the known good shot, and Captain Bentinck, of the Guards, having made a match for 200 sovereigns, to row from Vauxhall Bridge to Kew Bridge, the former gentleman taking with him Mitchell, of Strand-lane; and Captain B., George Golf, of Whitehall; the utmost interest was excited in consequence among the Noblemen and Gentlemen of the Red House Club, Battersea, and other amateurs of distinction. Yesterday evening, June 22, at five o'clock, was the time appointed for the contest to take place, upon which many hundreds depended, and about that hour several carriages drew up to Sullivan's on the north side of Vauxhall bridge, which contained the Gentlemen and their friends. In a short time, the starting galley, the Arrow, the Leander, and a variety of other boats, in which were the Duke of Manchester, Colonel Standon, Colonel Anson, Messrs. Slader, Bayford, Cannon, and a number of the great patrons of the sports of the river, were pulled up to Vauxhall bridge. Mr. Osbaldeston and Mitchell were shortly in readiness, as also were thier opponents; and every preliminary being properly adjusted, the word "Off" was given. A more equal start as never witnessed, it being scull and scull for about a quarter of a mile, when Mr. O. and Mitchell went a-head, but very trifling, and in this manner they continued on to Battersea.—On going through the bridge the boats were level with each other; but after that the Gallant Captain went a-head, and continued gradually to gain on his opponent, finally winning the match by about a mile.

YORK MINSTER.—The cylinders are now completely replaced in two of the cloistered columns of the choir; the bases and capitals only remaining to be repaired. The workmen have begun to replace the cornicing, preparatory to laying on the roof, which latter is rapidly progressing in the Minster-yard. It is expected that the roof will be on, and covered in, by the end of September.—*Hull Packet.*

A large importation of eggs from France, amounting to upwards of a quarter of a million in number, was made during the last week in this town.—*Southampton Paper.*

EVILS OF FASHIONABLE TIGHT LACING:—Hump-back, head-ache, dropsy, giddiness, tendency to fainting, pain in the eyes, pain and ringing in the ears, bleeding at the nose, loss of appetite, indigestion, shortness of breath, consumption, palpitation of the heart, cholic, rupture; and adds Sommering, "the *red pointed nose*, which glows rather inauspiciously on some female faces, is in many cases the consequences of tight lacing!"—The present fashionable waist is as ugly as it is unnatural and mischievous. If that of the Medicean Venus is beautiful, what must the former pinched cylindrical thing be, which is frequently disproportionately small, and must always be of a bad shape, owing to the pressure of the tight lacing.

THE CHATEAU OF MALMAISON.—The sale of the furniture of the Chateau de Malmaison—a new and striking example of human vicissitude! Who could have thought, twenty years ago, that the furniture which had served for the private use of Prince Eugene and Josephine, should one day be sold by auction? Prince Eugene's debts caused the sale to take place. Old soldiers and former servants of Napoleon have made sacrifices to obtain some remnants of what had belonged to their old General. Many articles have been bought by English. The bed of Josephine has been sold to Lady D——, an English lady, for 15,000f. A small portrait of Bonaparte, as First Consul, was bought very dear by an Englishman. The red furniture of the Council Chamber was sold piecemeal. Lady D—— was very sorry she could not obtain the whole of it, as she intended to lay out a room in her house in imitation of the Council Chamber of Malmaison, in order to place that furniture there. Almost the whole of the furniture of the library, which was the cabinet of Napoleon, was bought by M. de Menneval, his secretary. In this room was a little table on which Napoleon used to lay down his papers, and which still retains the marks of irregular figures which he used to trace there while occupied in familiar conversation. A table bureau was sold to General Thiard. All the furniture which was known to have been particularly used by Napoleon was bought by General Gourgaud at a very high price, as well as the portraits of the First Consul, General Desaix, and of the Schiehs of Grand Cairo. He paid 500f. for the mere *semis* of Bonaparte. A dealer in bronzes in Paris, has become proprietor of the bust of the eldest son of Louis Bonaparte.—*Courrier Francois.*

### STATISTICS ON MADNESS AND SUICIDE.

The late M. Monthyon left a considerable sum of money to be expended by the Royal Institute of France in premiums. Some of these premiums have for their objects the encouragement of virtue, and others the promotion of knowledge. The subject lately given out for competition was a treatise on the statistics of madness, sudden death, and suicide. A great many papers were presented, but the examiners thought only one worthy of particular notice.—The author of this essay was a M. Falret. The investigations of this gentleman furnished the following results:—The number of persons afflicted with madness is one-third greater among women than among men. Men are struck with madness most frequently about the age of 30 and 31; women, about the age of from 40 to 43. Women are generally most disposed to melancholy; men, to suicide. Suicides are generally more common

place. At length, however, we heard the sound of hammers behind a large window that had been walled up, and as soon as the rubbish was cleared away, Cardinal Albani, the first cardinal deacon, appeared on the balcony and proclaimed the new pope. The guns at St. Angelo immediately fired, and illuminations and festivity testified the joy of the people. There were fifty cardinals in the conclave, and of these, the present pope had forty-seven in his favour. It is customary for the pope, immediately after the proclamation, to go to St. Peter's to receive the homage of the cardinals, but as the day was so unfavourable, this ceremony was on this occasion deferred until the next morning; the next morning was beautifully fine, and we went early to St. Peter's to await the arrival of his holiness. The procession soon approached the piazza of St. Peter's; it was preceded by a troop of the Swiss and guard noble, after whom came the pope's carriage, drawn by six horses, driven by three postilions in the most antique dresses you can well imagine—red boots, large mantles, and long flowing perukes, thickly powdered. The carriage itself corresponded well with its drivers, for it was the most antiquated piece of furniture I ever beheld; the upper pannels were all of glass, so that we could distinctly see his holiness, and the Cardinal Camerlengo, and secretary, who rode with him. Immediately before the carriage, rode a prelate bearing a cross, on a white mule richly caparisoned; behind it came another carriage of a still more antiquated nature and several other carriages, followed by the military, closed the procession. The good old pope had been in tears during the whole time, but when he arrived before St. Peter's, he could scarcely support himself. It was greatly against his will that he was raised to the papacy, and it is generally supposed that his infirmities are too great to allow him to possess it long. As soon as he arrived at the Vaticany he proceeded to the Sistine chapel, where he put on his robes and first received the homage of the cardinals; at the conclusion of the ceremony, he mounted his throne, which is carried on men's shoulders, and was borne to St. Peter's, where, after praying before the blessed sacrament, he ascended the high altar, and while sitting on it, again received homage from the cardinals. The church was crowded during the ceremony. Among the persons present were the King of Bavaria, the grand Duchess Helen, the Duke of Buckingham, the Marquis of Hartford, the Earl of Meath, Lord Shrewsbury, Arundel, and Kenmare, all the foreign ambassadors, &c. The Duke of Wellington's sons were there on Easter Sunday. The coronation of the pope was performed on the following Sunday. His holiness first sang grand high mass; at the conclusion of which he was carried in state to the balcony over the principal entrance into the church, where, amid the sound of cannons, of the military bands, and the vivas of the assembled thousands, the triple crown was placed on his temples by two of the cardinals. The pope appears to be a great favourite with the Romans, but the generality of them are a fickle set, and if he were to die to-morrow, I feel confident that the most bitter sarcasms and pasquinades would come out against him. - - - You can easily imagine with what joy the intelligence of Catholic emancipation was received by us. Preparations had been made for some days before, for a grand illumination at our college; the front of the house was one blaze of light; four thousand lamps were hung in squares and festoons, and three transparencies, one representing the king's, one the pope's arms, and the third a fine figure of triumphant religion, heightened the beauty of the scene. The words *Emancipazione Catholica* were painted in large characters. Nearly all the English who were in Rome during the winter have now left. The Earl of Shrewsbury departed for Hanover last week, and Lord Arundel will leave in a few days. Neither of them will appear in Parliament before the next session.

### THE DUKE OF ORLEANS.

In the history of this distinguished prince, at present with his son, the Duke of CHARTRES, on a visit in London, there is one circumstance of deep and touching interest, which will supply a curious page in the future history of his country. During the period of the troubles in France, he was of course one of the proscribed of the house of BOURBON. In the year 1793, he wandered an emigrant amongst the mountains of the Alps, in personal danger, and suffering extreme privations. Born to a splendid patrimony, and heir to one of the greatest monarchies in the world, he found himself destitute of friends or succour, broken in fortune, and exiled from his native land. In this exigency he applied to a college near Coire, in Switzerland, for the situation of teacher of mathematics, and, after a competition against several rival candidates, he obtained the appointment by the force of merit, for his rank was unknown, and discharged its duties with distinguished ability for eight months. When he was afterwards residing at Twickenham, in the year 1816, he was invited to dine at the anniversary of the society of schoolmasters, on which occasion he wrote to the treasurer regretting his inability to attend, but enclosing a liberal donation to the charity. His royal highness's letter concluded by observing—

"That among the motives which made him feel an attachment to schoolmasters, was that of having been himself once a member of the profession. It was one of the many vicissitudes of fortune which had fallen to his lot, that at a period of severe distress and persecution, he had the good luck of being admitted as teacher in a college, where he gave lessons regularly for the space of eight months. He hoped, therefore, that the society for the relief of distressed schoolmasters would permit him to tender his mite as a fellow schoolmaster.

There was magnanimity in the avowal. He was not ashamed of his necessities—he had reason to be proud of the merits they developed. At seventeen he was a general in the French army, and rallied his troops three times at Genappe; at twenty, he was a professor of geometry, and executed his labours as if his whole life had been devoted to the sciences. It has been well said of him that "every where, and in all circumstances, he appeared as if born for the station he filled."

A TURKISH BACHELOR.—A few days since a brave and handsome Pacha having gained important victories over some rebel tribes, the Sultan conferred on him higher honours, and even gave him his daughter in marriage. When the bride arrived, the first question she asked her intended was, "How many ladies have you?" The Pacha replied that he had no wives; that he had reserved all his affection and regard for her, thinking her alone worthy of them. "Oh," said the princess, turning up her nose, "who ever heard of such a shabby fellow! A man with only one wife! I won't marry you unless you take the full number." Increditable as the anecdote appears, Mr. Buckingham states it is an absolute fact, and said that he was well acquainted with the Pacha.

ALLUREMENT.—A Paris paper gives the "announce" of a tiger, in a menagerie lately arrived in that capital, in the following attractive terms:—"This tiger is perhaps the most extraordinary and destructive animal that was ever known. He has forced his way into the cottages in every direction bordering on the great African Desert, carrying off the negroes by wholesale, man, woman and child. On his subsequent travels, he has devoured *savans*, public functionaries, and officers of every rank, from a simple Croix de St. Louis, up to a *Grand Officer* of the Legion of Honor."

"*Ecstacy.*"—The animal magnetisers of Paris pretend, that when they have thrown any one into a state of what they are pleased to call "ecstacy," the body is insensible to suffering; and they are just now circulating and attaching great importance to the case of an old lady of 64, who having been thrown by them into a state of ecstacy, underwent, as they say, the severe operation of having an ulcerous cancer cut out of her neck, without experiencing the slightest pain! During the whole of the operation, adds the statement, she exhibited no sense of suffering, or even of sensation until towards the end, when she laughed like a person who was tickled, and exclaimed, "*Finissez, ne me chatouillez pas*—leave off, do not tickle me." Previous to each dressing of the wound she was again magnetised, with perfect success, and the cure was complete.

A few days since the following notification of a fair was stuck upon a tree in the neighbourhood:—"1829 June 9 Columns Hutch Fair and Races The Above Fair Will Boe Heald As yousel on Wilson Tuesday Wimin to Dance For a Gown Men to Dance for a Weskitpeace Boys to Run for a Hat Girls to Run for Ribbins Men to Run for a Cheas And various Others Amusemints Will Take Place Good A Comadation Will Boe By William Hills Columns Hutch.—*Sussex Advertiser.*

HOLDING THE KING'S HEAD.—Among the records in the Tower of London, is one to the following effect:—"King John gave several lands at Kipperton and Alterton, in Kent, to Solomon Attlefield, to be held by this service that as often as the King should please to cross the sea, the said Solomon, or his heirs, should be obliged to go with him, to hold His Majesty's head, if there be occasion for it." That is, should his Majesty be sea-sick. And it appears, by the record, that this same office of head holding was accordingly performed afterwards in the reign of Edward I.

ANCIENT LOVERS.—On Monday, the 1st inst., two persons were married at Hackwood, near Strathaven, whose united ages amount to 143 years. What renders this matrimonial match the more interesting is, that this same couple pledged their faith to each other more than 50 years ago but fortune at that time decreed them to be separately united and to bring up separate families —*Glasgow Free Press.*


# The Post.

## PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1829.


TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We take pleasure in acknowledging several valuable poetical contributions from our friend *Arcola*. They shall receive the attention they merit.

*The Lover's Soliloquy*, and *Lines* by Carlos, are on file for publication.

The verses *To Grief*, by a favoured correspondent, are, for the most part, good. One or two of the images, however, are glaringly incorrect. For example:—

"Hath careful thought
Not grav'd *its image* on their *toilful breath*."

This is really a new idea, but we cannot think the writer intended it. Revision will be necessary before publication.

*The Lock of Hair* is too much of a good thing.

*The Convict's Grave* will not do.

In the third line of the second verse of the poem headed "Stanzas," on our first page, for '*afora* they had flown,' read, '*afar* they had flown.'

### FOREIGN NEWS.

Limited as we are for want of room, we cannot make such full extracts from the foreign papers lately received as we could wish, but to atone for this deficiency, we have condensed the following brief summary, which will be found to contain the principal items of importance:—

The British Parliament was prorogued on the 24th of June. The King's speech on that occasion contains nothing new. His reference to Portugal is quite vague, but seems to infer that the efforts of the British Cabinet will be directed to bring about an union between Don Miguel and the young Queen.

Some of the Irish papers say that no doubt can now be entertained of the election of Mr. O'Connell in Clare. It is said he will have no competition. He is busily occupied in canvassing, travelling from place to place with great pomp and parade, and making numberless harangues, some of which reflect but little credit on the gentleman's gentility.

A copy of the *Protocol* of the conference held at the foreign office in London, 16th November, 1828, between the Plenipotentiaries of Great Britain, France, and Russia, on Greek affairs, has been published, though not officially. This document contains the proposal to be made to the Sublime Porte, in the name of the three Courts, by the Ambassadors of England and France, (Mr. Gordon and General Guilleminot, whose embarkation from Malta for Smyrna has been announced,) as soon as they arrive at Constantinople. The chief points of the proposals are:—

1. AS TO BOUNDARIES.—The continental boundary line is to be drawn so as to comprise within the territory of the new State, all the districts south of said line from the gulf of Volo to that of Ambracia, or Arta, (the Sinus Ambracius of the ancients,) including Negropont.

2. TRIBUTE.—An annual tribute of 1,500,000 piastres to be paid by Greece. The value of the Turkish piastre, compared with that of the Spanish dollar, to be fixed once for all by mutual consent. Greece to pay the first year only a third, or at the most a fifth of this tribute, to be gradually increased annually, so that the maximum of 1,500,000 is to be after the fourth year.

3. Relates to the indemnification to be made to Turkish subjects.

4. SUPREMACY—Greece to remain under the sovereignty of the Porte, with the form of Government best calculated to secure its religious and commercial liberty, as well as security for property and tranquillity. The Government to be as nearly as possible in a monarchical form, and to be hereditary in the family of a Christian Prince, to be chosen for the first time by the three Powers in concert with the Porte; he is not to be a member of the families reigning in the States which are parties to the Treaty of the 6th of July.

5. This article relates to the Amnesty and Right of Emigration. In conclusion, it is stated, that though Russia consents not to be related, that though Russia consents not to be represented on this occasion by an Ambassador of its own, it is however understood that the negotiations are to be carried on in the name of Russia as well as of France and England; and the Minister of Russia formally declares that he is authorized by his Sovereign to consent that the Ambassadors of France and England shall treat in the name of his Imperial Majesty; and they are, accordingly, to be considered as invested with the necessary full powers for that purpose. (Signed,) ABERDEEN,
POLIGNAC,
LIEVEN.

The news from the Theatre of War is more interesting than any received for some time.—A great battle between the Russians and Turks has been fought in the neighbourhood of Choumla, in which, after four hours of severe fighting, the latter were completely defeated and routed. The action took place on the 11th June.

The Russians were commanded by General Diebitsch, who appears to have taken his adversary entirely by surprise. The Turkish force was led by the Grand Vizier in person. According to the account of the prisoners, the army consisted of 22 regiments of regular infantry, some regiments of regular cavalry, and above 1500 Anatolian infantry and cavalry, in all about 40,000 men.

The Turks, in their flight, abandoned 40 pieces of cannon, all the ammunition wagons, the camp and their whole baggage. Besides the above, 2000 of the enemy were killed and 1500 taken prisoners.

By this victory the army of the Grand Vizier is said to be completely defeated. He made his escape, accompanied only by a small number of horse.

If the result of this battle should lead to the capture of the strong fortresses on the Balkan, and thus open a passage for the Russian troops into the Ottoman territories, it may be attended with serious consequences.

### MAP OF THE UNITED STATES.

*Mr. Tanner's* splendid Map of the United States was published on the 10th inst. A copy is now before us, and we have no hesitation in pronouncing it a most valuable accession to the stock of geographical knowledge.

Great pains have been taken by the enterprising and indefatigable publisher to obtain every information which could assist him in the completion of his design; and the result of his labours has enabled him to present to the public a Map embracing all the improvements proper to the subject, which have taken place in our country. The Map is published on a scale of 30 miles to the inch, and the delineation of the various States and Territories is uncommonly accurate and distinct.

The margin exhibits plans of the chief cities and their environs, with profile views of the principal canals of the country, on a scale sufficiently large to be easily comprehended. The statistics of the United States and the Western districts form also a part of the map, and furnish a table which may at all times be referred to with advantage.

Accompanying the map is a memoir of about a hundred pages, containing a detail of the various sources from which information has been collected, with a brief notice of the improvements which have taken place in different sections of the country. This will be found highly serviceable, as imparting much valuable knowledge which has not hitherto been presented to the public in an embodied shape.

The mechanical execution of the map is in a style corresponding to the merits of the subject. The engraving is remarkably well done, being almost entirely free from fault or blemish.

About a quarter past eleven, on Tuesday night, a meteor of extraordinary splendour appeared about fifteen degrees from the zenith, towards the N. E. It passed through about thirty degrees of the heavens, towards the S. W., and then disappeared; leaving a long and brilliant train which was not extinguished till after the lapse of several seconds. The moon was remarkably bright, or the phenomenon must have produced a very striking effect.

Four delegates from the Primitive Methodist Connexion of England, and commonly called Ranters, lately arrived at New York. Namely, William Knowles, Ruth Watkins, Thomas Morris, and William Summersides. The two former remain in New York, and the two latter are now in this city. The following is a copy of their address to the people of the United States:

*The Primitive Methodist Connexion.*

To the inhabitants of Philadelphia, and of the United States of America, in general, send greeting.

FRIENDS AND BRETHREN.—The Lord having, in his Providence, raised up the Primitive Methodist Connexion in old England, and made it an instrument in his hands, of turning thousands and tens of thousands unto righteousness, and many of its members having emigrated to the United States, it was judged providential to appoint a regular Mission; we have accordingly sent over our respected brethren and faithful ministers, the Rev. William Summersides and the Rev. Thomas Morris, who have laboured with success, and we trust they will be made useful in the gospel of our common Lord, and will meet with that kindness and respect among you, that you under similar circumstances would expect from us.

A new AMERICAN tragedy, called *Almachilde*, was produced at the NEW YORK PARK theatre, on Tuesday evening, with SOUTHWELL as the hero, and, according to the Evening Post, was badly played, but favourably received. The play is said to be well written, and to show a careful study of the early ENGLISH dramatists. It is founded on the story of *Rosamunda* and *Alboinus*. The same subject was treated by D'AVENANT, in his tragedy of *Albovine*, King of the Lombards; and MIDDLETON, in his *Witch*, also made use of it.

A more brilliant audience has not attended the Bowery than that attracted by the benefit of Mrs. Gilfert, on Wednesday evening. It is supposed there was $1500 in the house all clear gain, as no charge was made by the proprietors, the directors of the Gas Company, the actors, or door-keepers and officers attached to the house. This is honorable to the best feelings of our nature, and is a testimony of approbation and support grateful to the widow and the orphan.

The house was filled with the fashion of the city, many had to go away unable to find seats, and every person seemed animated with zeal in the cause. The playing, singing and dancing were excellent.—*N. Y. Courier and Enquirer.*

There was a fire in Montreal on the night of the 2d instant, in Radegonde and Craig-streets, which threatened to be very destructive. It was extinguished by the exertions of the citizens and the military.

The following is a list of the houses destroyed:—

A wooden house belonging to John Delisle, Esq. and occupied as a dwelling house by Mr. Beniah Gibb. Insurance on Mr. Delisle's house £350, and on Mr. Gibb's furniture, horses, and carriages, £400. A stone house also belonging to J. Delisle, Esq. occupied by Mr. Reid. Insurance on the house £400.—A wooden house belonging to Miss Curteau. Insurance £200. A wooden house belonging to Mr. Leon Auberlin. Insurance £100 at the Quebec Fire Insurance Office. Stables in the rear of the houses fronting Craig-street, belonging to Messrs. Tavernier and Gravelle, not insured.

### MICHIGAN.

*Buffalo, N. Y. August 4.*—We learn by travellers from this Territory, that an unusual degree of health prevails there, and hopes are entertained that the inhabitants will escape the fall fevers. Crops of wheat, rye, corn, &c. look extremely well, and will be unusually abundant this season. This will, of course, render all kinds of produce unusually cheap—and will be particularly favorable for recent emigrants.

The Territory will receive, this season, a very considerable addition in numbers; and we do not doubt its growth is sufficiently rapid for permanent prosperity.—The St. Joseph country, at present, receives a very considerable share of the new comers, including great numbers who find their way thither by land from the States of Indiana, Illinois, &c. There is a great extent of country known by the name of the St. Joseph; and from the productiveness of its soil, the pureness of its water, and its general healthiness of climate, we may anticipate its becoming, at no distant day, one of the most flourishing portions of the western country.

*Rochester, (N. Y.) August 5.*—We noticed recently the arrival of a body of Swiss at New York, with $100,000 in gold, to purchase lands and settle in this country. It is stated that "nearly 350 other Swiss emigrants sailed from Havre, for New York, on the 8th of June."—Within the last year, a considerable number of Swiss found their way to this region, and have located in the vicinity of this place, of Buffalo, &c.

Such accessions to our population are matters of just satisfaction. The people of Switzerland possess in an uncommon degree the qualities requisite to render them good citizens in this free land. With constitutions hardened by frugal fare, untiring industry, and a bracing climate—they are unappalled by difficulties, stable in purpose, and shrink from no toil that promises an adequate return. Their moral purity and attachment to freedom are equally proverbial with their fidelity and bravery in defence of their rights. The Swiss settlements in Indiana, about Vevay, &c. exemplify the advantages derivable from such emigrants. They have literally made the "desert blossom as the rose" and their countrymen, on their arrival from Switzerland, should be treated by our citizens with a cordiality commensurate with their moral worth and physical importance.

The Spirit of the Times, a paper printed in Batavia, Genesee County, N. Y., thus relates the putting to death of an Indian by a white man:—

We have a story of an Indian being killed in the town of Le Roy, on Thursday, of last week. The story as we have it, is as follows, as near as we can relate it. An Indian of the Onondaga tribe, we believe, came to the house of one Miller, late at night; and after making considerable noise at the door, finally succeeded in getting Miller up, who went to the door for the purpose of finding out the cause of so unreasonable a visit. On opening the door he discovered the Indian, armed with a rifle and a large knife, who interrogated him as follows—"You name Miller?" The latter mistrusting something was in the wind, answered, No. The Indian, it appears, was not satisfied, for he immediately replied, "Me guess you lie little; me guess your name Miller; you hunt deer some; kill 'em sometime; guess you kill 'em some Indian, too." Miller being totally unprepared for fight just then, assured him that his name was not Miller; but that if he would go away peaceably, he would agree that Miller should meet him in a certain swamp, on the Thursday following. With this assurance the Indian departed. On the day appointed, Miller repaired to the swamp; but instead of entering it in the direction from his house, he repaired to the opposite side; when near the centre he discovered the Indian lying flat upon a log, watching, with his gun in his hand, the approach of Miller in the direction of his house, supposing he would come that way. At this time Miller stumbled, which caused some noise, on which the Indian immediately sprang upon his feet, and discharged his rifle at Miller, but without effect; Miller, like a true antagonist, gave it back again, and wounded the Indian; but the Indian not being disposed to fall, and Miller not willing to trust to his red *friend*, worked another button-hole in his side, and is then supposed to have secreted him, as Miller's arms and sleeves were covered with blood when he came out of the swamp. A great number of Indians from Tonawanta, and elsewhere, have since been searching the swamp, but have not, as yet, been able to discover the body.

It is supposed the Indian had an old grudge against Miller, which he was disposed to settle before leaving for the west. It would have been better for him had he passed receipts and quit.

The Hamilton (Ohio) Telegraph mentions an instance of suicide near that place. Mr. Martin Koble, a native of Germany, hung himself with a handkerchief. Mr. K. had been profitably employed on one of the canals, and having finished one contract, was transferred to another; he gave up his new appointment in consequence of a difference with some individual on the line. He had a sufficiency of money, a high reputation for character and capacity.

The Miners' Journal, published at Galena, on the 11th July, says—"We learn by a gentleman direct from Prairie du Chien, that about 1500 Indians had arrived at that place preparatory to the treaty. None of the Commissioners, however, had yet arrived. It is probable the low water will retard the arrival of the Commissioners beyond the time appointed for holding the treaty. This gentleman left the Prairie about the 9th inst."

### THE SEASON IN CANADA.

The agricultural report for the district of Quebec, issued at the close of July, mentions that until the 24th of the month some rain fell every day, although in small quantities. The wheat crops have suffered no decisive injury; barley was beginning to ripen; oats were healthy and strong; the potatoe, though not so forward as usual, plentifully supplied with young roots; the quantity of hay on dry lands very great, though infirm on the low grounds, and the pastures abundant. Garden stuffs and fruit have suffered by the cold, and the fruit which has ripened is unusually small in size.

### WESTERN STEAMBOATS.

I send you the following extract of a letter from one who has lately been travelling in the western states, to his friend in this city. It contains information, particularly that respecting steamboats on the Mississippi, which will probably be new to most of your readers as, it was to me.

"New Orleans is very thriving, and the Levee presents at all times the sight of a fleet of steamboats and up country flat boats. Among the former elegance and comfort for passengers is combined with a quick and safe transportation of freight; the latter is the principal objects with them, as they cannot take more than from forty to fifty cabin passengers; there every cabin passenger has a comfortable birth, and many of the steamboats have state rooms, like the packets which sail from New York for Liverpool, &c., but with all this the passage up or down the Mississippi is irksome, on account of the almost uninterrupted monotony of its banks, and which are, after passing the mouth of the Yazoo, almost entirely uncultivated.

Besides the cabin passengers, the boats take *deck* passengers, who board themselves, and find their own bed clothes; they also have to carry the wood aboard the boat unless they pay to be excused, from New Orleans to Louisville, they pay one dollar for this exemption, and for shorter distances proportionally less. Of the deck passengers they generally have from 100 to 300, and sometimes more.—They are considered to be the most profitable kind of passengers, and in fact the most profitable kind of freight; it is difficult to get along without them in fact on account of the large quantities of wood which is consumed daily on these boats, many of them being as much as 600 tons burthen, having two engines, and consume from 35 to 45 cords of wood per day—With no deck passengers it would require twice the time to perform the trip. I will here give the price of passage.

Cabin, from New Orleans to Louisville, (falls of Ohio) I paid $40—on some boats it can be had for 30. The cabin passenger is lodged and boarded as in our hotels, but for all wines and liquors got at the bar he pays extra. The table is much like the tables at our first hotels.

From Louisville to Cincinnati $6.

From Cincinnati to Pittsburgh 18.

The deck passengers pay $8 from New Orleans to Louisville, and $4 from Louisville to Pittsburgh.

I remained a few hours at Louisville, which is a fine town of about 10,000 population, I should think, and very thriving; it is situated immediately above the falls of the Ohio. The canal about the falls is progressing rapidly, and ought to be completed this season.

I remained at Cincinnati two days: this is a handsome city of more than 20,000 population, has fine surrounding scenery, backed by one of the finest countries in the world, with which it has communication by means of the *Miami* canal, besides several communications by tolerable good roads. Here are many fine buildings, and in every direction new ones rising; various kinds of manufactures are carried on prosperously here, and the town has more of the appearance of a highly thriving maritime town than what one would suppose should be the appearance of a town situated 13 hundred miles from the ocean, by water. From Cincinnati I ascended the Ohio to Wheeling, a thriving, manufacturing place, with a population of about 5000 inhabitants, with extensive coal mines in the environs. From Wheeling I crossed to Washington, by the Cumberland road.—*Albany Daily Adv.*

The spire of St. Paul's church, in Rochester, New York, was blown down in a violent squall of wind on the 3d inst. and destroyed. The spire was about 128 feet high, and including the tower and building, 218 feet. It was surrounded with scaffolding, and such was the force of the wind, that it was whirled, scaffolding and all, into the air, and the whole mass fell on the roof. The roof was partially broken, but only one of the rafters gave way. The whole injury, exclusive of the spire, will not probably exceed $500. The Rochester Daily Advertiser states that the vestry voted $600 towards defraying the losses of the contractors by the accident, and resolved that the spire should be rebuilt immediately, on a different but not less beautiful plan.

### MARRIED.

On the 13th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Kemper, Mr. HENRY BOCKIUS, to Miss ELLEN KURTZ, both of this city.

On Thursday evening, 13th inst. by the Rev. Jas. Montgomery, D. D. Mr. JOHN M'BETH, to Miss HANNAH CALLAHAN, all of this city.

On the 29th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Potts, Mr. JOHN KIGHL, to Mrs. J. P. DAWSON.

On Tuesday, the 4th inst. by the Rev. John H. Kennedy, ROBERT M'MULLIN, to MARY HAMILTON, daughter of the late John Tabele, of New York.

On Thursday evening, the 6th inst. at Newcastle, Del. by the Rev. S. Bell, the Rev. JOSHUA N. DANFORTH, of Washington, D. C. to Mrs. JANE J. WHILDIN, daughter of Thomas Janvier, Esq. of the former place.

On the 13th June last, at Trinity Church, Mary-le-bone, London, A. G. RALSTON, Esq. of Philadelphia, to ELIZA, eldest daughter of Timothy Wiggin, Esq. of Hanley street.

On the 9th instant, by Lewis B. Behair, Esq. Mr. JOHN BEVANS, to Miss MARY CAMAC, both of Philadelphia County.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. J. Saly, Mr. THOMAS STITES, to Miss LYDIA W. MILLS, both of Camden, N. J.

### DIED.

On Wednesday afternoon, BARTLE RUDOLPH PEARSON, youngest son of David Pearson, of the Northern Liberties.

On Wednesday morning, Mrs. ANN GOOD, wife of Mr. John Good.

On Wednesday last, the 12th inst. ELIZABETH C. LEIPER, widow of the late Thomas Leiper.

On Monday morning, Mr. DAVID WALKER, of Delaware, late merchant of the Island of St. Thomas, aged 56 years.

On Sunday evening, the 9th inst. MARIA MORGAN, youngest daughter of George S. Shugart, aged 4 years and 9 months.

On the 8th inst. JOHN DRINKER THOMAS, son of A. S. Van Pelt, aged 10 weeks.

On Friday morning, 31st of July, Mr. HENRY STEEVER, in the 56th year of his age.

On Friday morning, ALBION A. A. SARCHET, aged 5 years and 6 months. The death of the above promising child was caused by falling from a wharf between Vine and Race streets. The body was in the water about 20 minutes. Every exertion to resuscitate him proved ineffectual.

Suddenly, at his residence, near Chesnut, above Broad street, on Friday evening, July 31st, 1829, CHARLES THOMPSON, a city watchman, attached to the Western Watch House.

Suddenly, on Sunday last, in the Borough of Chester, Delaware county, while on a visit to her relations, Mrs. ELIZABETH, wife of Mr. George Dannacher, of Philadelphia. She was taken sick while on her way down to that place.

At Richmond Village, near Philadelphia, Aug. 11th, 1829, WILLIAM RICE, Jr.

At his residence, in London Grove, Chester county, on the 11th of the 7th mo. last, JOSEPH CLEMSON, aged about 53 years, a Member of the Society of Friends, and deservedly esteemed by those who knew him best.

At Sullivan's Island, on the 27th ult. in the 28th year of his age, JOSEPH MANIGAULT, Jr. eldest son of Joseph Manigault, Esq. of Charleston.

In London, on the 16th of June, Mr. THOMAS WILSON, an eminent merchant and banker, of the House of Thomas Wilson & Son.

At Newburyport, Massachusetts, on Saturday morning, the 1st instant, the Hon. DUDLEY A. TYNG, in the 65th year of his age, father of the Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, Rector of St. Paul's Church, in this city.

At Germantown, on Thursday evening, the 23d ultimo, Mrs. SUSANNAH KNORR, relict of the late Matthias Knorr, in the 68th year of her age.

In Wilmington, Del. on Monday, 25th July, WILLIAM LARKIN, an old and respectable merchant of that borough, after a lingering illness.

At the residence of her grand parent, in Newark, N. J. on Saturday evening, the 8th inst. of a lingering and severe illness, EMILY, infant daughter of Wm. H. C. Riggs, of this city, aged 8 months.

In the City Alms House, New York, on Thursday last, of which he had been an inhabitant many years, JOSEPH GABRIEL, about 85 years of age. He was a native of Poland—was engaged in many battles during the revolutionary war, and fought most courageously at the siege of Savannah, under Count Pulaski, at which time he received a severe wound on the forehead, which at times affected his mind. During the last war, when Baltimore was threatened by General Ross, old Gabriel marched to that place, volunteered his services in one of the forts, and was wounded in the leg. On his return to the city he took up his residence at his old place in the Alms House.

At Newark, N. J., on Sunday morning last, Mr. PATRICK CURRAN, in the 24th year of his age, recently from Brooklyn, N. Y. His death was occasioned by falling into a kettle of hot soap, in a manufactory where he was at work. Just at the close of the day on Saturday, in attempting to cover over the large reservoir of soap, he slipped in, and was so badly scalded as to cause his death before noon the day following.

### OBITUARY.

Departed this life, on the 2d inst. at his residence in Haverford Township, Delaware county, with an humble hope, through the merits of a Redeemer, of a better, PHILIP SHEAFF, at the advanced age of 88 years.—He was a native of Germany, but had, when very young, emigrated to this country with his parents. Of the hardships and struggles of his early life he was fond of speaking, and these, perhaps, caused him more highly to appreciate the comforts with which Providence had blessed the evening of his days. Not the least of these, was a daughter, whose tender and unwearied solicitude contributed much to relieve the sorrows incident to old age. It is pleasing to think that in his strength he had made Christ his choice, and he did not leave him in his age, but administered to him, in the final conflict, his strong consolations. The beloved partner of his bosom, who had shared with him his joys and sorrows, for 63 years, was taken from him little more than a year ago, aged 94. Retaining, in a remarkable degree, their faculties, it was a beautiful sight to witness the affectionate attentions of this aged pair to each other; consequently, how keen, how deep the blow that could sever such ties, which had been strengthening for years. But she had "chosen that good part which should never be taken from her." Here was a consolation which "the world could neither give nor take away." It pleased Providence, however, that they who had been "lovely and pleasant in their lives, should, in their deaths, not long be divided." Their descendants are 7 children, 49 grand-children, and 64 great-grand-children—Total, 120.

*Montreal, August 6.*—We have to record this week a most lamentable accident, by which four individuals have lost their lives. On Monday about nine o'clock as a bateau was descending the Lachine Rapids, it was unfortunately upset about three miles above Lapraitie. The bateau had five passengers and four boatmen on board, and was loaded with potash.—The passengers were Jean Baptiste Lefevre, Esq. M. P. P. for the county of York, Miss Lefevre, his sister, Mr. Chenier, his uncle, and Mr. Sarault, blacksmith, together with Mr. S's daughter. It appears that Mr. Chenier, who was an old *voyageur*, proposed to his nephew to come over the rapids, instead of making use of the Canal; and also undertook the management of the boat. Mr. Lefevre, not wishing to disoblige his uncle, unfortunately consented, and the bateau had passed all the minor rapids in safety, till it reached the *grand sault*, which has a considerable fall. In this place the boat having struck upon a rock was stove in, and by the force of the current was immediately afterwards upset. The four boatmen succeeded in getting upon the keel of the bateau, and were fortunate enough to draw up Miss Lefevre to the same place of safety, where they remained till some canoes, which were also descending the rapids, came to their assistance, and took them off. The rest of the party unfortunately perished.

The Trustees of the Baltimore Circus and Theatre, (newly erected,) have made an engagement with Mr. Blanchard, and the house will be opened on the 10th of September next. The Trustees offer *fifty dollars*, or the value in a piece of plate, for the best poetical Address, to be delivered on this occasion. Competitors for the prize, to send in their productions by the 1st of September.

EXPECTED COMET OF 1832.—The following are the calculations of M. Damoiseau, as to the orbit of the comet of 1772, 1805, and 1825, on its expected re-appearance in 1832.

Passage of its perihelion in November, 1832, period 27,4828th day. Paris mean time, counting from midnight.

| | deg. | min. | sec. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Long. of the perihelion | 109 | 56 | 45 |
| Long. of the ascending node | 248 | 12 | 24 |
| Inclination | 13 | 13 | 13 |
| Excentricity | 073 | 174 | 81 |
| Demi grand axe | 3 | 536 | 83 |

### ALMANACK.

| 1829. AUGUST. | SUN RISES. | SUN SETS. | HIGH WATER | MOON'S PHASES. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 15 SATURDAY, | 5 12 | 6 43 | 2 19 | |
| 16 SUNDAY, | 5 13 | 6 42 | 3 1 | |
| 17 MONDAY, | 5 14 | 6 40 | 3 41 | |
| 18 TUESDAY, | 5 15 | 6 45 | 4 21 | |
| 19 WEDNESDAY, | 5 16 | 6 41 | 5 1 | |
| 20 THURSDAY, | 5 18 | 6 42 | 5 51 | |
| 21 FRIDAY, | 5 19 | 6 41 | 6 48 | |


### TO THE PUBLIC.

A LIBERAL reward will be given, on application at this office, by the advertiser, to any person who will give information to trace the author of an anonymous letter, over the signature of "A Friend," which was handed by a lad to a respectable family in this city, on Saturday last, containing some wilful and malicious falsehoods relative to a person in the habit of visiting the family. aug. 15—1t

DR. A. G. HULL'S

### PATENT HINGE TRUSS,

*For the relief and cure of Hernia, or Rupture*

DR. A. G. HULL respectfully informs those laboring under the distressing and dangerous disease of Hernia, or Rupture, and wishing a certain and effectual remedy for the same, that his lately improved TRUSS, adapted to the different species of this complaint, to which males, females and children are subject, may be obtained at the office, No. 28 North Eighth street, where professional attention will be given to the treatment of the complaint in all its varieties. In regard to all the means auxiliary to the instrument, by which cures are promoted, or rendered certain, instructions will be furnished without additional expense.

The universal and public approbation which this instrument has received, as well from Medical Societies and the Profession generally, as from those who, in their own persons, have experienced its superior efficacy, render it unnecessary that any proofs should now be adduced in regard to what is so generally known and acknowledged. Experience has abundantly demonstrated the correctness of the principles which the inventor embraced in the construction of his TRUSSES, and which he *first* applied to the radical cure of a complaint, lately considered beyond the reach of the healing art.

"The great and signal benefits which are produced by this Truss, result from its strict subservience to, and its accordance with, scientific and surgical principles. Its mechanical adaptation to the parts, the simplicity of construction, the limited motion nicely graduated, by experiment, to the different attitudes of the body, and to the action of the muscles, the permanency of its location on the body, and its pressure on the circumference of the abdominal ring, are qualities, the tendency of which is to strengthen and restore the weakened parts, to contract the aperture, and, ultimately, to *accomplish a cure of the disease*. The operation and effect of this Truss is therefore directly the reverse of all Trusses heretofore in use, which, being convex, tended to enlarge the rupture opening."

A. G. HULL.

No. 28 North Eighth street.

Philadelphia, August 15, 1829.—eotly

### FEVER AND AGUE.

A SIMPLE and radical cure for this complaint may be obtained at No. 175 North Front street, where numerous and respectable references can be given of its efficacy. aug. 15—3m

### JUST PUBLISHED,

A REVIEW of the Testimony issued by the Seceders, from the Monthly Meetings of Friends of Westbury and Jericho, against Elias Hicks, by Evan Lewis, New York. This Testimony contains twenty-six distinct charges against Elias Hicks, which are separately considered and answered. The Review contains upwards of 90 octavo pages.

It is now for sale at No. 8 North Eighth street, Philadelphia, and at No. 490 Pearl street, New York. aug. 15—1t*

### PUBLIC SALE.

IN consequence of the delicate state of his health the subscriber has determined to sell, at public sale, on Fifth day, the 3d of 9th month next, at one o'clock, P. M. on the premises, all that valuable FARM, or tract of land, situate in the Township of Byberry, Philadelphia county, bounded by lands of Benjamin Brown, Samuel F. Dawes, Esq. and the road leading from Philadelphia to Attleborough, and the road leading from the Spread Eagle Tavern to the Delaware, at White Sheet Bay, containing about 85 acres of prime land, with a sufficient portion of wood land; the arable land is handsomely divided into fields, conveniently watered.

The improvements are, a good stone dwelling house, a frame barn, with other outbuildings; a well of good water, with a pump in it, near the door.

There is also a thrifty young Apple Orchard, just coming to the prime of bearing, of the best selected fruit, and a variety of other Fruit Trees.

This property is located in a good neighbourhood, 12 miles from Philadelphia, 2 from Byberry Meeting House, and about 3 from the Delaware. A further description is considered unnecessary, as persons wishing to purchase will, no doubt, view the property previous to the sale.

Any person wishing to view the premises, will please to call on the subscriber, living thereon.

aug. 15—1t* WILLIAM WALTON.

### JUST PUBLISHED,

### THE CASKET FOR AUGUST,

EMBELLISHED with a fine portrait of the Honorable JOHN JAY; Views of WHARTON HOUSE and GIRARD'S BANK; and MUSIC.

CONTENTS.—Biographical Sketch of the Hon. John Jay, with a fine portrait—My Pencil, Alice Greyson, L. S.—The Vendue, continued, Mark Bancroft—Biography of General Anthony Wayne, continued—Wharton House, with an engraving—Girard's Bank, with an engraving—

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

## FAMILIAR EPISTLES.

Dear John I am seated quite snug,
Just now, in my room, by myself—
Intentio——to answer your letter,
Hark! hark! there goes the old bell.

* * * * * *

Last night my pen fell from my hand,
I had such a burning desire
To see, as you well may suppose,
The mode of extinguishing fire.

It is curious, in the extreme,
To see them spout water on high
But I can't be particular, now,
Will give you the rest by and by.

Your friends in the city are well,
Those up Second, Walnut, and Race;
Eleventh street folks much desire
To know when you'll visit this place.

Does Mary and you yet agree!
Does your city continue to grow!
Here they are constantly building
Hotels, and what all I don't know.

Affected, I never was more,
Than yesterday, passing Ninth street,
To find the old College torn down,
And a new one erected—not neat.

They have curiosities here
Much greater than out in the west;
Have you seen Mrs. Royall's last book?
I think that by far, 'tis her best.

The compliment she gave Mr. A.,
No doubt you have seen in the Post;
Indeed, it was not without cause,
She's a wonderful woman to boast.

I fancy, dear John, you are tired,
I acknowledge this is too long;
My love to all friends, and tell Jem
Ere long I will send him a song.

Y.

## LEGAL WHISKERS.

As o'er their wine and walnuts sat,
Talking of this and then of that,
Two wights well learned in the law,
That is, well skilled to find a flaw;
Said one companion to the other,
"Now s it, most respected brother,
That you of late have shaven away
Those whiskers which for many a day
Had ornamented much your cheek?
Sure, 'twas an idle, silly freak."
To whom the other answer gave,
With look half merry and half grave,
"Though others be by whiskers graced,
*A Lawyer can't be too barefaced.*"

## INVOCATION TO SLEEP.

Emblem of death! ah, soothing balmy sleep!
Friend of my pillow, o'er my eye-lids creep!
Soft let me slumber—gently breathing sigh,
Lie without life, and without dying die.

## ANECDOTE.

*Demetrius of Macedon.*—This monarch would at times retire from business to attend to pleasure. On such an occasion he usually feigned indisposition.—His father, Antigonus, coming to visit him, saw a beautiful young lady retire from his chamber. On entering Demetrius said, "Sir, the fever has now left me." "Very like, son," says Antigonus, "*perhaps I met it at the door.*"

A gentleman in the Strand overheard one sailor telling another, that he had forgot Lord Nelson's Christian name—Why, Hurrashio, you lubber (says Jack, a stout looking fellow, who probably could fight better than he could spell,) and what could be more proper or convenient, as he was always licking the French, than to have a name that began with *hurra!*

A party of sailors who had been in the battle of Trafalgar, were met in Plymouth Dock, England, by some girls of their acquaintance. "So Ben," said one of the girls, "you have lost brave Nelson. The dear fellow! He's gone to Heaven, I hope."—"Gone to Heaven!" replied Ben, "to be sure he is—*what the hell could stop him.*"

## CHINESE SAYINGS.

Better have no books than believe all that is in books.

The Mandarin who loves a single Cash is not worth a Cash. Pure Mandarins never last to the end.

Men who stand in the courts of princes should love the monarch as they love their fathers, love the nation as they love their own families, and love the people as they love their own children.

To be very clever at the end of an affair, is not so good as a little clumsy care at the beginning.

Deprive not your prince, sell not the laws, injure not the people; these are three important rules for Mandarins.

If a Mandarin won't take, it is tantamount to giving; if he won't trouble, it is granting repose; if he won't injure, it is conferring a benefit. If he acts when nothing is amiss, he introduces villainies and causes ruin.

Rather than commit a crime against the people, better commit a crime against superior officers.

Never lightly give a single word in writing to any man; never lightly promise a single sentence; never lightly lend any man the assistance of a smile. In all affairs be cautious and careful. This saying savours more of Scotland than Ireland.

I'm not afraid of a steel weapon, but fear bad men's mouths: I don't love pearls and gems, but I love the simple heart of a child.

In ruling the people it is better to diminish the severity of the law a portion, than go outside the law and add a portion of severity.—Clemency is better than rigour beyond the law.

Litigations should be little encouraged and speedily decided, and then scholars, farmers, mechanics and merchants will have repose.

If litigations be encouraged and slowly decided, lawyers and attornies will be deaf and blind as horses and cows; under such circumstances the voice of weeping will reach the ear of the Gods.

Great wisdom, which exalts a nation, is nothing more than selecting the opinions of the many; great folly, which injures a nation, is nothing more than a fondness to employ one's self—all depend on not being ashamed to ask of inferiors, and understanding the feelings of human nature.

The scholar who is fond of flattery will not advance in learning; the patriot who is fond of flattering will not persevere till the evening of life.

## CHINESE DOINGS.

Judge Yanu lately sent a special magistrate to try a case in the evening, and then went in disguise among the crowd to hear the trial.—During one of his walks in disguise, he had to take shelter from the rain in an eating-house, where a police runner recognised him, and knelt down, as is usual, to do the Judge reverence. The Judge, however, did not wish to be known, and after his return home sent for the runner, an whom he inflicted 60 blows, to teach him more caution for the time to come.

The Judge in passing through a narrow street, saw a poor woman with her breast exposed, suckling a child at the door. For this want of modesty he ordered her immediately 30 slaps on the face; and her husband 40 blows for not having taught his wife better manners! Such are the doings even of good men under a despotism.

Sacrifice your property for your life, and your life for your religion.

Never give orders in another man's house; accustom yourself to eat your bread at your own table.

## A CARDINAL'S COOK.

Mr. Hazlitt says, that your High Churchman leads his cook a devil of a life. Montaigne gives us a pleasant account of the "great artists" of the kitchen kept by the Cardinal Carala till his death. "I made this fellow (says the philosophical Frenchman) give me the history of his office. He fell to discourse of this palatescience with such a grave and magistral countenance, as if he had been handling a profound point of divinity. He explained to me the difference of appetites; that which a man has before he begins to eat; and those after the second and third service; how merely to gratify it, and how to satisfy the first, and then to raise and sharpen it; the management of the sauces, first in general, and then specifying the qualities of the ingredients, and their effects; the differences of salads, according to their seasons; which ought to be served up hot, and which cold; the manner of their garnishment and decoration, to render them also pleasing to the eye. After this, he entered upon the order of the whole service, full of curious and important considerations! And all this poured out in a pompous, and magnificent style, the same that is used in discoursing of the government of an Empire!"

From the Albany Daily Advertiser.

## REMINISCENCES FOR 1920.

### ONE HUNDRED YEARS HEREAFTER.

Arrived at Albany on Saturday, the steam boat America, in *six* hours and ten minutes *from* New-York. The same day arrived here *nineteen* steam boats with passengers and freight.

A *sloop* was seen on the Hudson river, last week, as far up as Catskill—the only sloop that has been seen these five years.

On Thursday arrived at Albany, *four hundred* canal boats, heavy laden, with wheat and grain, from Missouri, Illinois, and Indiana. The amount of toll received the same day by the canal collector, was *fourteen thousand* dollars.

It is said that one of the *pillars* of our exchange gave way last night. The crash was tremendous—the building we believe is now 61 years old.

On Monday arrived here three ships from Liverpool, and cleared for sea nineteen square rigged vessels, two for St. Petersburgh.

A *new* custom house, we learn, is soon to be built here.

A part of one of the buttments of the cast iron bridge that crosses to Greenbush, gave way with the freshet yesterday.

The corner stone of a new theatre was laid on Monday. We now have four theatres, three opera houses, and twenty-two circuses and museums.

The population of the city has lately been counted, and ascertained to be *one hundred and forty-nine thousand* people.

An *Indian* was seen in our streets yesterday; the oldest inhabitant hardly recollects seeing one here since 1850.

We understand that the seat of government is to be removed still farther west than the *city* of Utica. It is now 60 years since Utica became the capital.

Our wharves present a lively appearance—the shipping extend on a straight line in front of the city for *six miles*.

A magnificent hotel we learn has been erected in one of the *cities beyond* the Rocky Mountains. It is called "*Clinton* House," in honor, we believe, of old De Witt Clinton, who a century ago was Governor of this state, and was the great projector of the canal. If history be correct, we believe he died in this very city.

*Destructive Kissing.*—Cicero speaks of a bronze statue of Hercules, which had the features worn away by the frequent osculations of the devout. Several instances of the same kind have occurred in modern times. The face of a figure of the Saviour among the bronze bas reliefs which adorn the Casa Santa, at Loretto, has in this way been quite kissed away. The foot of the famous statue of St. Peter, in the Vatican, has also lost much of its metal by the continual application of the lips and foreheads of votaries; and it has been found necessary to protect the foot of the statue of the Saviour, by Michael Angelo, in the Minerva, from similar injury, by a brass buskin.

Origin of Seals.—The seals of deeds, those important etiquettes which give validity and effect to the parchment, were in the beginning ciphers, cut for the use of those who could not write their names, or badges of cognizance to identify the unlettered individual, the prototypes of coats of arms which were but hieroglyphics, standing in the place of ciphers, such as the North American savages still employ for the same purpose. The placing both seal and signature to a deed is the consequence of that tendency to surplusage which is the besetting sin of lawyers.

Orthography.—We have seen many specimens of the ludicrous produced by mis-spelling, but the following genuine announcement of lost sheep exceeds any thing of the kind we ever read:—"Lost supposed to be astrayed out of a fild near Crossy y Cylog of William Morgan 19 ships in which was to rams and one black you also a very remarkall you that hould her hed a one side as if her nek was disgoint short tails all but to or three a slit in the left year ot um all."

Irish Bar Wit.—In cross examination of a witness the other day, by Mr. Serjeant Merry weather, and Mr. Rogers, in a case in which Mr. Jay was opposed to them, Mr. Serjeant Merryweather having asked the witness some indecent question—"Really, Mr. Serjeant," said the witness, "you're merry with her, as that wag, Mr. Rogers, would say." "True," replied the Serjeant, "and you seem to have no lack of joy." "You're right enough there," rejoined the witness, "for your case is so lame, that I am quite Joy-full."—*Dublin Weekly Reg.*

Retort Courtly.—Louis XVIII was urged by one of his ministers to consent to the admission of the princes of the blood to the councils of the government.—"No," replied the King, "I cannot do that. To introduce to my councils the heir presumptive to the crown, would be equivalent to abdication. Do you know what would be the consequence? All the ill that might happen to be done would be attributed to the King, and all the good to his successor." On this subject, M. de Talleyrand was quite of Louis XVIII.'s opinion. A certain prince knew this, and reproached him for it—upon which the adroit courtier replied—"One day or other your Majesty will perhaps thank me for that which now displeases your Royal Highness."—*Court Journal.*

Lafayette's Soirees.—The following extract of a letter from Paris, is interesting, as referring to one of the most distinguished characters of the present age:—"The most fashionable *soiree*, though it is in some sort political, is that of the veteran Lafayette, which takes place on every Tuesday evening. Here one may meet from one to two hundred persons of rank: peers, deputies, literators, avocats, distinguished foreigners, from all parts of the globe, and all that Paris can boast, in the way of female beauty among the liberals. These *soirees* are really very pleasant contrivances for keeping up good society, and perhaps party influence. Many persons attend them in the first instance, from a natural desire to see the old General; but all return with delight to a spot in which there are so many agremens of wit, knowledge and beauty. The ladies are full dressed in these *soirees*, but the gentlemen go in boots, which, when of a dress character, are considered fit for all places except the ball room. The honours are delightfully done by the General, who is a fine, tall, and still vigorous man, of 71. He has a kind word for every person, and a kind welcome for all. Benevolence and good humour are marked upon his countenance; and he appears above prejudices, whether of native or foreign growth. Nothing surprises a stranger more than the first introduction to Lafayette.—The reminiscences of the French revolution prepare one for a person in extreme age, but we find a hale and well looking man, who appears younger than he is, and who may fairly be expected to remain for many years, a prominent character in French politics."—*London Globe.*


MILITARY EQUIPMENTS,
*Couch Lace and Furniture Fringe.*

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT of Military Equipments, of all kinds, suitable for Military Officers, Infantry, Artillery, Cavalry, Troop and Rifle Volunteer Companies.

Also, Couch Lace and Furniture Fringe, New Orleans and South Carolina MOSS, wholesale and retail, at the lowest prices. Apply to

HENRY KORN, No. 22 North Third street,
feb. 28—6m Philadelphia.

POTTER'S PAPER WAREHOUSE,
*No. 238 Market street, opposite Decatur.*

MAY be obtained, almost every description of Printing, Writing, Wrapping, Ironmonger's and Colored Papers, manufactured in the United States. The whole will be sold for cash, or on a liberal credit, at the manufacturer's lowest prices. jun 18—tf

SAMUEL YORKE ATLEE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HAVING located himself in Cincinnati, Ohio, offers his services to his late fellow citizens of Philadelphia as correspondent in all matters in which legal agency may be required.

He is associated professionally with NATHANIEL WRIGHT, Esq. widely known for his eminence at the Cincinnati Bar. june 13—3m

Wholesale Shoe and Boot Warehouse,

NO. 15 North Third street, between Market street and the City Hotel, Philadelphia.
Jan. 3—1y ABRAHAM SCHRACK.

TETTER OINTMENT.

THE article now offered to the public has been found, after numerous trials, one of the most efficacious remedies for this unpleasant disease, and most other eruptions of the skin. Being entirely a vegetable preparation, it may be used on children with perfect safety. Prepared only at F. KLETT'S, Wholesale and retail Drug Store, N. E. corner of Callowhill and Second streets.
july 11—tf

WILLIAM H. MOORE,
UNDERTAKER,
*No. 102½ Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (south side.)*

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public that he keeps always on hand, a general assortment of coffins, of all sizes and patterns, plain or ornamented. Also, stuff of every description ready prepared, which at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Gloves, Tee Boxes, &c.

The subscriber intention is to devote his whole attention to the above named business.

N. B. Attendance at all hours. *Circumstances taken into consideration.* aug 29—tf

JUST RECEIVED,

WILLIAMS' highly improved COMMERCIAL TABLES of Foreign Weights, Measures and Coins, reduced to the Standard of the United States. Interest and Commissions, on a new, ingenious and systematic plan, showing the correct results with more facility and expedition than any tables heretofore published, with other information useful to Merchants. Price one dollar.

Extract from a recommendation:—"We are of opinion that the condensed and ingenious arrangement shows the Interest and Commissions with more facility and expedition than any other Tables which we have heretofore examined." Signed by 31 Presidents, and 8 Cashiers of Banks in Philadelphia, and a large number of Merchants and others. For sale by

J. DOBSON, 108 Chesnut street.
S. C. ATKINSON, 112 Chesnut street.
BENNETT & WALTON, 37 Market street.
CAREY, LEA & CAREY, S. W. corner of Fourth and Chesnut streets. june 20—tf

REFINED FAMILY SUGARS.

A QUANTITY OF REFINED WHITE and BROWN SUGARS of superior qualities, suitable for the use of Families and Tavern Keepers, can constantly be had at the STEAM SUGAR HOUSE, No. 73 Vine street, between Second and Third.
june 27—2mif

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform the public that she has removed from No. 2 to No. 27 PRUNE STREET, where she endeavors, by the most particular attention, to furnish respectable servants to all those who favour her with their notice.
july 25—tf SARAH CLAYTON.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE subscribers respectfully invite the attention of the public, and that of the ladies in particular, to their double distilled

EAU DE COLOGNE,

which has been prepared with the utmost care, and at great expense to the proprietors, who have succeeded in producing the richest perfume, free from any empyreumatic odour.

For nervous head ache, faintness, and lowness of spirits, the virtue of good Cologne water, as an external application, is well known, and the article now offered they are willing to submit to any test. If, on trial, it is not found equal to the very best that has been imported, they will cheerfully receive it back, and return the purchase money. NORTH & WARREN,
Franklin Place, near the Post Office.

AGENTS—MR. WM. SIMPSON, }
MR. S. M. STEWART, } Chesnut street.
MR. R. HOBSON, }
aug 8—5t

TO THE LADIES.

THE subscriber having reduced the price of his Boots and Shoes, takes this method of acquainting his customers, and the ladies generally, that he has on hand a large and handsome assortment of Lasting, Morocco, and Fine Leather Pumps and walking Shoes, of a superior quality, consisting of a variety of shapes, among which is the latest French Fashions. Considering the quality of the subscriber's Shoes, he has no hesitation in saying they are the cheapest in the city. Ladies are respectfully invited to call and view for themselves.

Country Merchants and others supplied on the most reasonable terms.

Shoes made to measure at the shortest notice.
JOSEPH WEEKS,
aug. 8—3t No. 4 North Eighth street.

Porcelain and other Artificial Teeth.

ELLIS MIDDLETON, DENTIST,
No. 188 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia.
aug. 8—3t

FREE SUGAR.

JUST received, direct from the Manufacturer, 12 hhds. free Porto Rico Sugar, of superior quality, at reduced prices. Also,
40 bags E. I. Sugar.
5 hhds. Molasses.
100 lamps Sugar, refined from the Maple.
150 lbs. free Smoking and Chewing Tobacco.
20,000 free Segars,
With a general assortment of Groceries of this description, for sale, wholesale and retail, at
C. PEIRCE'S Free Grocery Store, S.E. corner of Third and Noble streets.
aug. 2—tf

JAMES E. SLACK'S
*SEMINARY FOR YOUNG GENTLEMEN*
In Vine, 4 doors Above Fourth,

THE duties of which will be resumed on the 1st of September.

Tuition per quarter, 12 weeks in, for Orthography, Reading and Writing.....$4 00
Arithmetic, Grammar and Geography.....5 00
History, Mensuration, Surveying, &c.....6 00
Book-Keeping.....7 00

An advance from one branch of study to another, will always be a notification of an advance in the price of tuition.

The most effective but conciliatory means will be employed to facilitate the progress of his pupils in their studies, and the strictest attention paid to their morals.
aug. 8—3t

FOUND,

ON the 31st ult. on the public road, between Ludwick's Tavern, sign of the Wagon, on the Lancaster Turnpike, and Philadelphia, A POCKET BOOK, containing a considerable sum of money. The owner can have the same, on application to the subscribers, at their store. D. & H. T. EVANS.
Windsor, Uwchlan Township, Chester county, Pa.
aug. 8—tf

MUSICAL BOXES.

THE subscriber has just received a handsome supply of Ladies' Work and Musical Boxes, which, with his assortment of Gold and Silver Patent Lever, Lepine, Repeating, Alarum and Plain Watches, Silver and Britannia Ware, Chains, Seals and Keys, &c. &c. he will sell on very reasonable terms, wholesale or retail, for cash or acceptances. ISAAC REED,
No. 176 North Second street, corner of Vine.
aug. 8—3t

YOUNG LADIES' INSTITUTION,
*AT FRANKLIN RETREAT.*

M. LEVIS having had considerable experience in the instruction of Young Ladies, and being desirous of resuming that profession, proposes to receive into his family, a limited number, as Boarding Pupils. The course of instruction will comprise Reading, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, English Grammar, Geography, with the use of Maps and Globes, Ancient and Modern History, the Elements of Astronomy and Natural Philosophy.

Terms.—For Boarding, Tuition, use of Library, Quills, Ink, and Washing, $28 per quarter, in advance.

The pupils will regularly attend worship on the Sabbath, under the care of the ladies of the family. The situation is elevated, pleasant and healthy, being on the upper Barrenger's Lane, about four miles from Philadelphia, and on the same ridge with Clermont. Persons wishing to visit the institution, will be left at the door by either of the Frankford stages, and called for on their return to the city.

REFERENCES.

Rev. William C. Mead, | Rev. H. H. Smith,
Rev. Charles M. Dupuy, | Dr. Joseph Klapp,
Rev. Gregory T. Bedell, | Dr. Henry Neil.
july 4—tf

SALT SALMON.

JAMES CALDWELL, dealer in Salt Fish, No. 7 Strawberry street, has just received a supply of NEW SALMON, of the first quality, which he will retail at his stand, S. E. corner of Second and Market streets, or at his residence. aug. 1—3t

NEW ARRANGEMENT.
*No. 121 North Second, a few doors below Race street, lower side.*

WE take the liberty thus to inform our friends and customers generally, that having fitted up an improved perpetual OVEN, we are enabled to bake cakes, &c. any hour during the day and evening, and that we keep a small quantity of warm cakes, or pastry, of one kind or another, on hand at all times, and are willing also to inform those persons who have a preference for using such articles as are produced FREE FROM SLAVERY, that the materials of which our cakes are composed, are carefully selected, as far as is practicable, from articles of this description.

Also, Mineral Waters, with Syrups, prepared from free materials.

Our best endeavours will be used to furnish every article in our line, of the first quality, and all orders carefully attended to. 7mo. 25—3m*

☞ In going along, before you pass,
Just stop a moment and look at our glass.

M'CORD & SHINER,
MANUFACTURERS OF CUT GLASS,
No. 11 South Fourth street, Philadelphia.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and customers that they are now offering an splendid assortment of Cut Glass, they flatter themselves, as can possibly be manufactured in any part of the world. Also, one hundred HALL AND ENTRY LAMPS, cut to various elegant new patterns; the whole of which they will sell as low, if not lower, than can be purchased. Their workmanship they consider enough known to need no comment. Country merchants will do well to examine here before purchasing elsewhere.

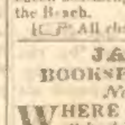
N. B. The most liberal encouragement given to those who purchase to sell again. july 20—6m

SAMUEL P. WETHERILL,

INFORMS his friends and those whose favors he has received in business, for a series of years, that he has removed from the old stand, No. 56 North Front street, and established himself in business, on his individual account, at No. 51 NORTH FRONT STREET. His having conducted the operations of the late firms of Samuel Wetherill & Son, and Samuel Wetherill & Sons, and more recently as principal in the late firm of Saml. P. Wetherill & Co. in a satisfactory manner to those who have confided in them, gives assurance that all orders intrusted to him will be faithfully and honourably executed.

Being engaged in the manufacture of all the leading articles connected with the DRUG, CHEMICAL, PAINT and GLASS BUSINESS, will enable him to give decided advantages to those who may favour him with their orders. july 18—6mif

HAT WAREHOUSE,
*SHAKSPEARE BUILDINGS,*
No. 30 South Sixth street, two doors above Chesnut.



THE Subscriber has on hand an elegant assortment of Gentlemen's white and drab Beaver and Otter Hats, of the latest English Fashions, made and finished in the neatest manner particular, for retailing. Hats made to order at the shortest notice. THOMAS L. KING.
june 6—3m

FIRE PROOF DOORS
And Standing Screw Presses.

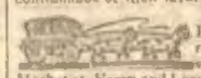
PRESS Screws and Standing Screw Presses, complete with iron sides, for Tobacconists Book Binders, Printers, &c. FIRE PROOF DOORS, of different sizes, for Counting Houses, Banks, &c. ready made, which will be disposed of on reasonable terms. MILL SCREWS and MILL SPINDLES made to order, and SMITH WORK, to general, by CHARLES EVANS, No. 33 Bread Street.
april 26—1y

The Temperate Society

STRONGLY recommend BURTON'S IMPERIAL, or American Champaigne, to be drank in preference to strong liquor, as it is found to be a very pleasant and most agreeable beverage, and no doubt will be preferred by most to various other kinds of beverages; it allays the thirst, and is very wholesome, and to be had of him wholesale, at S. W. corner of Chesnut and Second streets. may 23—tf

SEA BATHING.

JAMES B. LANE, after presenting his grateful acknowledgments to his former friends and patrons, respectfully begs leave to inform them, with the public generally, that he still continues on Brigantine (or Baremore's) Beach, where he hopes, by unremitted attention to the comforts of his guests, to merit a continuance of their favors.



The Lead's Point and Philadelphia Mail Stage plies regularly twice a week each way, between the upper side of Market st. Ferry and Lead's Point; leaves Isaac Reeve's Ferry, upper side of Market street, every Wednesday and Saturday morning, and Lead's Point every Monday and Thursday morning, performing her trips through each way in a day, and by day-light, and will afford visitors, disposed for that mode of conveyance, cheap and expeditious passage.

At Lead's Point, good boats, with careful and experienced boatmen, are in readiness to convey passengers to the Beach.

☞ All charges are moderate. june 27—8t

JAMES CHESNUT,
BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER,
*No. 194 Callowhill street,*

WHERE he offers, on the lowest terms, School Books and Stationary, of every description. Hazen's Symbolical Primer, or Class Book No. 1; and Speller and Definer, or Class Book No. 2; German School Books, &c. Day Books, Ledgers, Journals, &c. Books neatly rebound, and Blank Books bound to any pattern. ☞ Bindery at No. 28 North Third street.
may 2—6m

TO THE ELECTORS
OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA.

FELLOW CITIZENS, PROMPTED by the ADVICE of many kind FRIENDS, and encouraged by the marks of approbation bestowed upon me last Fall, I am induced to offer myself as a candidate for the Office of Sheriff, at the approaching election.

If a long period of active and laborious exertion in the War of the Revolution, and such other claims as I may have upon your attention, should procure for me a majority of your suffrages, I shall discharge the duties of the office with zeal and fidelity. With great respect, I have the honor to be your Fellow Citizen,
july 2—tf GEORGE REES.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER,
ENNION WILLIAMS.

GRATEFULLY acknowledge the generous favor conferred on me by my friends, who gave such a very large number of votes for me at the last General Election, which, added to the solicitation of a considerable number of them, has encouraged me to become a candidate for the office of County Commissioner; and, if success should attend their exertions, I will use my best endeavours to merit their preference, and will gratefully acknowledge the favour conferred on their friend, ENNION WILLIAMS.
6mo. 13—tf

FRANKLIN HOTEL,
*No. 141 Walnut street, between 4th and 5th.*

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friend and the public, that he has taken the above named Hotel, (formerly occupied by Mrs. Coleman,) and he hopes by unremitting attention, and keeping constantly on hand a variety of the best Liquors and Refreshments, suitable to each season, to merit a share of their patronage. JOHN CALDWELL.

☞ Volunteer Companies, and Meetings generally, accommodated with Rooms, &c. on the shortest notice.
june 6—tf

WANTED,

AN apprentice to the Drug Business, a lad from the country would be preferred, and unexceptionable references required. Inquire at this office.
aug. 1—3t

TO PRINTERS
*AND PUBLISHERS.*

THE Subscriber having added the Manufacture of moveable type to his Stereotype establishment, respectfully solicits a share of the patronage of the Printers of Pennsylvania and the adjacent States.

Having a practical knowledge of printing, and also having been longer practically engaged in the business of Stereotyping than any other person in the United States, he hopes to be able, from such experience, to give satisfaction to those who may favour him with their orders. From an intimate acquaintance for a number of years, (nearly eight,) with the business of type founding, he hopes to be able to produce type equal to any offered to the Printers of the United States.

His prices, though low, will of course be the same as others in the same business. Nor will he attempt to violate truth, or insult common sense, by pretending to any "increased facilities in the manufacture," (for there are no other "facilities" at present in this city, than there were 12 years ago, when type were from 40 to 50 per cent. higher than at present,) nor have the "materials used in making printing types been so greatly reduced," as to bear any proportion to the reduction in the prices of type. But the reduction has been "induced" by *competition*, and an overbearing disposition in some of those founders who have grown rich on the heretofore enormous profits on type.

All sizes of type, plain and ornamental, for book and job printing, from 14 lines Pica to Nonpareil, constantly on hand in such quantity as to supply any order at short notice. In the choice of Book-letter, pains have been taken to select such faces as are generally approved for symmetry, neatness and durability.

He also keeps a complete Printers' Ware house, (the only one in this city,) and can furnish a complete Printing office at very short notice.

The following are his PRICES at a credit of 6 months, for approved notes or acceptances—or a discount of five per cent. will be made for cash:—

| | |
|---|---|
| Six lines Pica, and all larger, | $ 30 |
| Double Pica, to 5 lines Pica, | 32 |
| Great Primer, | 34 |
| English, | 36 |
| Pica, | 36 |
| Small Pica, | 32 |
| Long Primer, | 40 |
| Bourgeois, | 48 |
| Brevier, | 56 |
| Minion, | 70 |
| Nonpareil, | 80 |
| Leads, | 30 |
| Quotations, | 30 |

The prices on ornamental and fancy type have been reduced in a greater proportion.

Old type received in exchange, at 9 cents per lb.

A Book of Specimens will shortly be published.

STEREOTYPING will be done at the lowest prices, in the best manner, as heretofore.

Publishers of Newspapers in the States of New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North and South Carolina and Georgia, who give the above conspicuous insertions, shall be entitled to $2 50, payable in type, or in settlement of account.

J. HOWE,
Corner of Crown and Callowhill streets.
Aug 1—3t

*This is the Age of Improvements.*

THE subscriber has prepared a Blacking for Boots, Shoes, Harness, &c. and now offers it for sale under the name of JORDAN'S SUPERIOR NATIONAL PASTE BLACKING. When applied to the Boots, &c. it produces a beautiful jet black, with a fine gloss, without much trouble, warranted not to mould or injure the leather.

He also manufactures a FINE BLACK VARNISH inferior to none in this or any other country.

Also, JORDAN'S IMPROVED SEIDLITZ POWDERS, a preventative for Acidity of Stomach; they will give immediate relief to the distressing gnawing attendant on Dyspepsia; these Powders sit light and easy on the stomach, and pleasant to the taste; they can be taken under any circumstance, and are suited to the sick chamber; invalids, whose delicate situation precludes the use of other remedies, can take these powders with safety; they will keep in any climate.

SEIDLITZ AND SODA POWDERS prepared as usual.

FEVER AND AGUE POWDERS, a safe and certain remedy for that unpleasant complaint.

The above articles are offered for sale on the most accommodating terms, by

RICHARD JORDAN, Druggist,
N. W. corner of Second and Christian streets, South-
july 18—tf wark.

ANDREW R. CHAMBERS'
LEATHER STORE.
No. 48 South Fifth street, Philadelphia,

HAS constantly on hand, a general assortment of finished Leather, suitable for Coachmakers, Saddlers and Shoemakers, which he will dispose of on reasonable terms. Also, Morocco Linings and Buckskins.

N. B. Gentlemen wishing any of the above articles, will find it to their advantage by sending their orders to the above establishment, as he is determined to sell low, for cash or acceptances. june 13—3m*

LEEDS & WIGGINS,
TAILORS,

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends, and the public in general, that they have removed from 92 South Fifth street, to No. 20 Arcade, West Avenue where, by strict attention to business, they hope to share the public patronage; the workmanship they flatter themselves will be inferior to none in the city, as it will be done under their immediate notice.

N. B. An assortment of cloths, cassimeres and vestings will be constantly kept on hand, and orders will be thankfully received and promptly attended to, on the most reasonable terms. feb. 21—6m

D. WIDENER, AGENT AND TAILOR,
*No. 107 Race street, fourth door above Third.*

COATS, PANTALOONS and VESTS made and trimmed cheap for cash. A general assortment of Cloths and Cassimeres on hand, as cheap as at any store in this city.

☞ First rate Stocks, Gloves, Handkerchiefs and Vests, ready made, cheap for cash. march 28—1y

WATCHES, JEWELLERY, &C.

THE Subscriber has always for sale, a handsome assortment of Gold and Silver Watches of all kinds. Also, Common' superior eight day 'Time-pieces, gold chains, seals, keys, breast-pins, finger rings, ear rings, silver spectacles, thimbles, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, musical boxes, and a variety of other goods, which he will sell wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices.

Orders from the country punctually attended to.
JOHN C. FARR,
aug. 30—1y No. 88 Market street, Philadelphia.

MERCANTILE ACADEMY.

A NEW SYSTEM OF WRITING, taught by R. MEGONEGAL, No. 206 Race street, which is sanctioned by professors, and gentlemen of the first taste.

The attention of the public is respectfully solicited to the important advantages to be derived from a knowledge of this superior system. By this mode, pupils are taught to sit with ease and elegance, and acquire in a short period that necessary accomplishment, so important to all, a beautiful running and legar hand writing, to write perfectly straight without lines, and with greater freedom than any system ever taught, and so great is the improvement, that 8 or 10 lessons often produce a bold, free and elegant running hand, by those who could not write their names.

BOOK-KEEPING.

He also informs them that he has completed a new system of book-keeping, so as to enable the student to proficient himself in from 10 to 20 lessons, and to acquire a perfect knowledge of this important science, without fail. The advertiser has examined about 100 sets of books, in the first counting-houses of this city, within the last six months, which enables him to give the most perfect forms, and extensive explanations on the science.
july 4—3m

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced the CLOCK and WATCHMAKING BUSINESS, at No. 135 Chesnut street, first door above Fourth, south side, where he trusts, by proper attention, to merit a share of public patronage.
aug. 1—tf BENJAMIN W. CLARK.

*INDEMNITY FROM LOSS BY*
FIRE.

*The Franklin Fire Insurance Co. of Philadelphia,*

LATELY incorporated by an act of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, with perpetual charter, for the sole purpose of Insuring from Loss or Damage by Fire:

RICHARD WILLING, *President.*
CHARLES N. BANCKER, *Secretary.*

*Directors.*

| | |
|---|---|
| James Schott, | Levi Ellmaker, |
| Henry C. Carey, | Thomas Hart, |
| Thomas I. Wharton, | Tobias Wagner, |
| Charles Roberts, | William Chalmers, |

HEREBY GIVE NOTICE, that they are prepared to effect Insurance in town and country, on Houses, Stores, Manufactories, Stores and other buildings, Ships in harbour and upon the stocks, and on Goods, Wares and Merchandize upon the land, or lying in port, and on Agricultural Products, upon as liberal terms as any similar institution.

Applications made at the office, No. 163½ Chesnut street, third door below Fifth street, either personally, or by letter, with description of the property, will receive prompt attention.

CHARLES N. BANCKER, Secretary.
aug. 1—tf

HYDRANTS

MADE and REPAIRED at No. 83 North Fifth street, east side, above Race street.

Strong Lead Pipes and Iron Pipes, of American manufacture.

Also, Red Cedar Hydrants, and other Fixtures, requisite for the introduction of the Schuylkill water, all of good quality, on reasonable terms.

Application may be made at the shop, or at his dwelling No. 116 North Fourth street, between Tammany and Noble.
8mo. 1—3t JOSEPH TOWNSEND.

R. S. RISLEY & CO.

HAVE at their Store, No. 68 NORTH THIRD STREET, between Arch and Cherry streets, a handsome assortment of ROCK CUT and PLAIN GLASS FURNITURE, consisting in part of, &c. of every description, having erected a GLASS CUTTING FACTORY immediately back of the Store, where GLASS of every description will be cut to order, or sold on the most reasonable terms.

☞ Wholesale and Retail. Country Merchants and others are invited to call and examine for themselves
aug 4—eotf

WATERPROOF COMPOSITION
*FOR BOOTS & SHOES.*

THE above composition is highly recommended by Dr. Mitchell, and several other eminent gentlemen of New York. It has also been used by several gentlemen of this city, who recommend it very highly. It is put up in bottles of convenient size, and accompanied with printed directions for its use, and for sale wholesale and retail, by the Subscriber, sole agent for the Manufacturer. Price per single bottle, 25 cents.

Also, a good assortment of Gentlemen's copper nailed Boots, a part of which are square toes, for $2 50. Any gentleman can now be furnished with a genteel *waterproof* Boot, for the very low price of 2 dollars and 75 cents.

Also, a large and general assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's, Misses' and Children's Shoes and Boots, manufactured expressly for retailing, and will be sold low.

SAMUEL D. BREED,
may 16—eotf No. 6 North Sixth street.

COMMUNICATION.

SIR:—In accordance with the communication in your paper by Samuel Wilson, who has been cured of Rupture of Hernia, by an external application, by Dr. J. Hentzelman, No. 244 North Third street, it affords me pleasure to add my testimony in its favour, as I had been afflicted with a Hernia of several years standing, of which I have been perfectly cured by the same means. Having always understood there were no hopes for a cure, except by an operation, from which many are deterred on account of the danger attending it, it has made me the more anxious to aid in circulating so valuable a discovery, as many may be prevented thereby. JACOB HUTZ.
Philadelphia, June 23, 1829. july 18—4t

Philadelphia Labyrinth Garden,
*Arch Street, above Broad Street.*

THOMAS SMITH most respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of Philadelphia, that the much admired Labyrinth, after the model of the celebrated residence of Cretan Minotaur, is now in a beautiful state; its intricate walks, extending three quarters of a mile, are ornamented and shaded by a profusion of the choicest flowers, shrubs and trees, of this and other climes.—With such attractions, T. S. flatters himself he visitors will find it one of the most agreeable and elegant, as it is certainly the most accessible promenade in the vicinity of this city. He begs leave particularly to return his sincere thanks to the Ladies, for their very liberal patronage, and assures them they can at all times be furnished with Nosegays, of the rarest kind and richest hues.

In order to accommodate families, the Garden will be opened every morning at 6 o'clock, that children, accompanied by their parents, governesses,